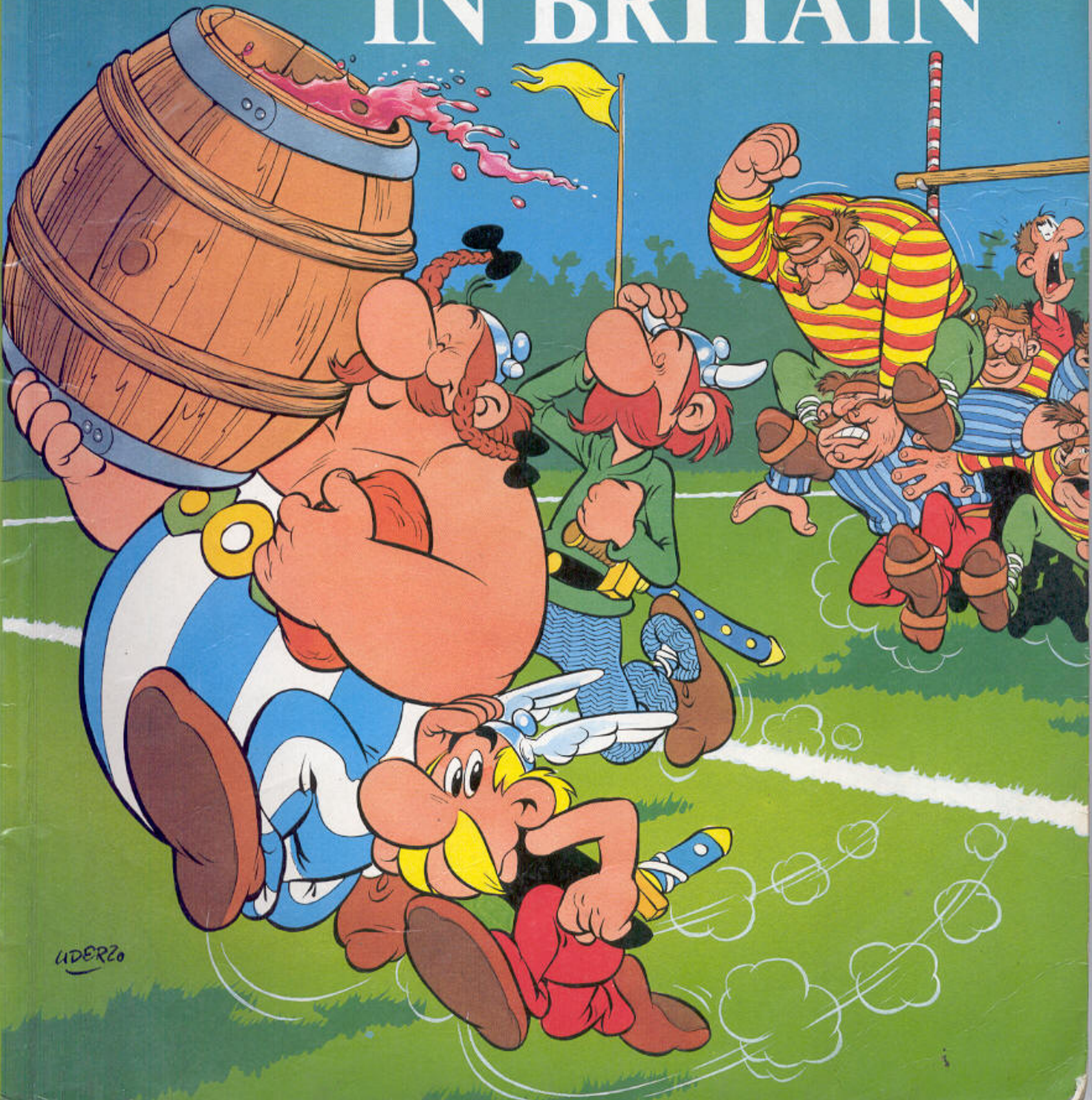
HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

BOOK 3

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix IN BRITAIN




BRITAIN
LONDINIUM
PORTUS ITIUS
MARE BRITANNICUM
GAUL
A PIRATE SHIP IS SAILING CAUTIOUSLY ALONG THE MARE BRITANNICUM, THE CHANNEL SEPARATING BRITAIN FROM THE CONTINENT...
RIGHT! WE'VE MANAGED TO SAVE UP ENOUGH TO BUY THIS BOAT, BUT WATCH OUT! STEER CLEAR OF THE GAULS!
SHIP TO PORT, CAP'N!
ARE THEY GAULS, BY TOUTATIS?
NO! ROMAN SHIP TO PORT, BY JUPITER!
HARRH! HARRH! HARRH! A GOOD PORTENT!
CAP'N... IT'S A WHOLE ROMAN FLEET TO PORT!
?!?
WHAT THE... WE MUST FLEE! AND FAST... BE FLEET ABOUT IT!
TOO LATE!
WE WEREN'T FLEET ENOUGH, CAP'N!
O FORTUNATOS NIMIUM, SUA SI BONA NORINT AGRICOLAS!
YOU MIGHT TELL ME WHAT ALL THAT WAS INSTEAD OF MAKING SILLY JOKES, YOUNG FELLER-ME-LAD!
THAT, AS IT HAPPENED, WAS JULIUS CAESAR WITH HIS ENTIRE ARMY AND NAVY, OFF TO INVADE BRITAIN.



BRITAIN HAD OFTEN HELPED GAUL FIGHT THE ROMANS, SO NOW THAT THE GAULS WERE CONQUERED JULIUS CAESAR HAD DECIDED TO TAKE SHIP AT PORTUS ITIUS (BOULOGNE) AND INVADE THE BRITISH ISLES...
HIBERNIA
CALEDONIA
BRITAIN
LONDINIUM
PORTUS ITIUS
GAUL
THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS A JOLLY RUM THING, EH, WHAT?
I SAY, RATHER, OLD FRUIT!
THE BRITONS WERE LED BY THEIR CHIEF CASSIVELLAUNOS...
BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR GALLANTRY, THE BRITONS HAD SOME STRANGE CUSTOMS WHICH WERE RATHER A DRAWBACK IN BATTLE...
I SAY, OLD CHAP, I THINK IT'S GETTING ON FOR TIME
TIME? TIME FOR WHAT?
BANG!
AWFULLY SORRY! WE'LL BE BACK LATER
WHERE ARE THEY GOING, BY JUPITER?
NO IDEA, BY MERCURY! LETTING US DOWN LIKE THIS IN MID-FIGHT! IT'S NOT DONE!
2A
...THEY STOPPED AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY TO DRINK HOT WATER...
JUST A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE!
RIGHTY-HO, LUV
PLEASE MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE?
MARMALADE'S OFF!
MOREOVER, THEY STOPPED FIGHTING TWO DAYS OUT OF EVERY SEVEN...
AWFULLY SORRY! IT'S THE WEEKEND, Y'KNOW!
THIS IS REALLY GETTING ME DOWN!!!
ACCORDINGLY JULIUS CAESAR, A CUNNING STRATEGIST, DECIDED TO FIGHT ONLY AT FIVE O'CLOCK ON WEEKDAYS AND ALL DAY AT THE WEEKEND...
OH, I SAY, THE CADS!
ATTACK BY JUNO!
SO CASSIVELLAUNOS SOON HAD TO SURRENDER. ALL BRITAIN WAS OCCUPIED...
2B
SPQR
ALL? NO...ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. ONE SMALL VILLAGE IN CANTIUM...


THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN AGGRESSORS IS INHABITED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS COMMANDED BY THEIR CHIEF MYKINGDOMFORANOS...
CRACK
CHIEFTAINS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MEET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LIBERTY, AMONG THEM HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...
OCH AYE, ANTICLIMAX! O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LAIRD
I SAY, McANIX, WE'RE IN A BIT OF A FIX, OLD BOY!
SURE ENOUGH...
WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER. WE NEED HELP
NAE SUGAR, MON, JUST A WEE DRAPPIE O' MILK
I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED LIVING IN GAUL. HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH
3A
ANTICLIMAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!
OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERIX AGAIN. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!
TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!
AND AFTER DARK...
JOLLY GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING...
THE NIMBLE ANTICLIMAX MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...
ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING
...AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT
ANTICLIMAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OXBRIGIENSES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
3B


PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REIGNING SO HARD THAT...
I'M BORED, ASTERIX! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY ROMANS LEFT AT ALL
OBELIX, YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL MOST OF THE ROMANS ARE IN BRITAIN
IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY CAN'T THE BRITONS COME HERE IF THEY WANT SOME FUN WITH ROMANS INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM OVER TO BRITAIN?
FOR THE LAST TIME, OBELIX, THE BRITONS DID NOT TAKE ANY ROMANS OVER TO...
AHEM!
SPLOSH!
I SAY, GENTLEMEN, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. ASTERIX LIVES, WHAT?
?!
I'M ASTERIX!
OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! I'M ANTICLIMAX. LET'S SHAKE HANDS, OLD BOY
ANTICLIMAX! MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED!
AND THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND OBELIX!
ANY FRIEND OF ASTERIX IS A FRIEND OF MINE! SIR, I SHOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD SHAKE ME BY THE HAND!
RIGHT!
OBELIX!
BOM! BOM! BOM! BOM!
BUT HE'S BEEN REMOVED ONCE ANYWAY, AND HE ASKED ME TO...
HE'S MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED FROM BRITAIN, AND THEY DON'T TALK QUITE THE SAME AS US!
JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT!


WHAT STRENGTH! I SUPPOSE YOU GET IT FROM THE MAGIC POTION, WHAT?
YES, OBELIX FELL INTO THE MAGIC POTION WHEN HE WAS A BABY...
WE'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF THAT!
ACTUALLY, COUSIN ASTERIX, YOUR MAGIC POTION IS JUST WHAT WE NEED TO HELP US FIGHT THE ROMANS, WHAT!
COME ON, ANTICLIMAX, LET'S GO AND TALK TO OUR CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX
WHAT DO YOU KEEP ON SAYING WHAT FOR?
I SAY, SIR, DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT'S WHAT, WHAT?
MAY I ??!
HE WAS ONCE REMOVED, BUT YOU MUSTN'T SHAKE HIM TOO HARD EVEN IF HE ASKS YOU TO
?
ONCE ASTERIX HAS EXPLAINED MATTERS RATHER MORE CLEARLY THAN OBELIX...
WE'LL HELP YOU! I WILL ASK OUR DRUID GETAFIX TO MAKE SOME MAGIC POTION. LOTS OF MAGIC POTION!
COME AND SEE ROUND MY HOUSE AND GARDEN WHILE WE'RE WAITING, ANTICLIMAX
A GARDEN IS A LOVESOME THING, GOD WOT!
WHAT'S WOT, WHAT?
WHAT CAN I OFFER YOU, ANTICLIMAX? A BOAR? GOAT'S MILK? BEER?
A CUP OF HOT WATER WITH A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE
???
I LIKE YOUR CLOTHES! -SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!-
THIS MATERIAL COMES FROM CALEDONIA. IT'S CALLED TWEED
-SLURP! SLURP!- DOES IT COST A LOT TO MAKE UP?
RATHER! MY TAILOR MAKES A GOOD THING OUT OF IT
COME ALONG TO MY PLACE! THE MAGIC POTION'S READY. IT'S TO TAKE AWAY ISN'T IT?



THIS BARREL WILL GIVE YOUR WHOLE TRIBE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND THE ROMANS A REAL HEADACHE
I SAY, I'M MOST FRIGHTFULLY GRATEFUL, O DRUID GETAFIX!
BUT HOW AM I TO GET THIS HUGE BARREL HOME TO BRITAIN ALL BY MYSELF?
WELL, OF COURSE YOU COULD DRINK SOME OF THE POTION TO MAKE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY IT, BUT THAT WOULD BE A WASTE OF POTION...
RATHER!
ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING, OBELIX?
OH, DO LET'S ASTERIX! THE ROMANS HAVE GONE TO BRITAIN, SO LET'S GO AND HAVE SOME FUN WITH THEM IN BRITAIN!
RIGHT, ANTICLIMAX! IF OUR CHIEF SAYS YES, WE'LL GO BACK TO BRITAIN WITH YOU!
OH, JOLLY GOOD SHOW, OLD FRUIT!
LOOK, HERE COMES THE CHIEF!
ALL RIGHT, ASTERIX, I AGREE! YOU CAN MAKE A LANDING IN BRITAIN. THERE ARE SO FEW ROMANS LEFT IN THESE PARTS WE CAN DO WITHOUT YOU FOR A BIT
OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK!
WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ROMANS! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE ROMANS! TRALALA!
WOOF! WOOF!
WAIT A MINUTE. I'LL GIVE YOU SOME GOURDS OF POTION FOR THE JOURNEY
WHAT ARE THESE STRANGE HERBS, GETAFIX?
OH, THEY COME FROM VERY FAR AWAY. I HAVEN'T FOUND OUT WHAT THEY'RE FOR YET. YOU CAN TAKE SOME IF YOU LIKE


OUR FRIENDS HAVE FINISHED PACKING AND SAID GOODBYE ...
YOU'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE DOG WHILE I'M AWAY, WON'T YOU, DOGMATIX?
SNIFF!
AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE GATHERS TO SEE THE BRAVE TRAVELLERS OFF
LYRE? WHAT LYRE? DEAR ME, NO, CACOFONIX, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR LYRE!
BUT HOW AM I TO SING MY FAREWELL SONG, THEN?
CRACK!
WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT SOME FOOD WITH US
GOOD GRACIOUS ME, OLD CHAP, WHAT FOR? BRITISH FOOD'S DELICIOUS. YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT, WHAT!
THERE'S MY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT
IT'S A JOLLY LITTLE BOAT!
IT IS SMALLER THAN THE GARDEN OF MY UNCLE ...
BUT IT IS LARGER THAN THE PEN OF MY AUNT
AT THIS VERY MOMENT A ROMAN GALLEY IS LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER) FOR GAUL, WITH PART OF THE GARRISON OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM ON BOARD...
YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS, O TULLIUS STRATOCUMULUS
THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!
LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT RIGHT AHEAD!
?!


OH, I SAY, THIS IS A BIT OF A BORE! A ROMAN GALLEY, WHAT!
WHERE? WHERE?
ROMANS! LET'S GET THEM, ASTERIX!
IT WOULD BREAK THE MONOTONY OF THE VOYAGE... BUT PERHAPS WE OUGHT TO STEER CLEAR OF FIGHTS ON ACCOUNT OF THE BARREL
OH, COME ON, ASTERIX! DO LET'S BOARD THAT ROMAN GALLEY!
WELL, WE CAN'T DODGE THEM NOW. THEY'RE MAKING STRAIGHT FOR US
TAKE A FEW DROPS OF MAGIC POTION, ANTICLIMAX
BUT IT'S NEARLY HOT WATER TIME!
THAT'S A JOLLY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT! THEY MUST BE GAULISH FISHERMEN... LET'S HAVE A BIT OF FUN PUTTING THE WIND UP THEM
BETTER NOT TAKE ANY RISKS
RISKS? A FULLY ARMED GALLEY AGAINST A TINY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT?
A TINY LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT FULL OF GAULS!
HA!HA!HA!HA!
WAIT AND SEE WHAT YOUR GAULS SAY WHEN THEY SEE US COMING!
BOARD THEM BY TOUTATIS!
D-DID THEY SAY BOARD US ???

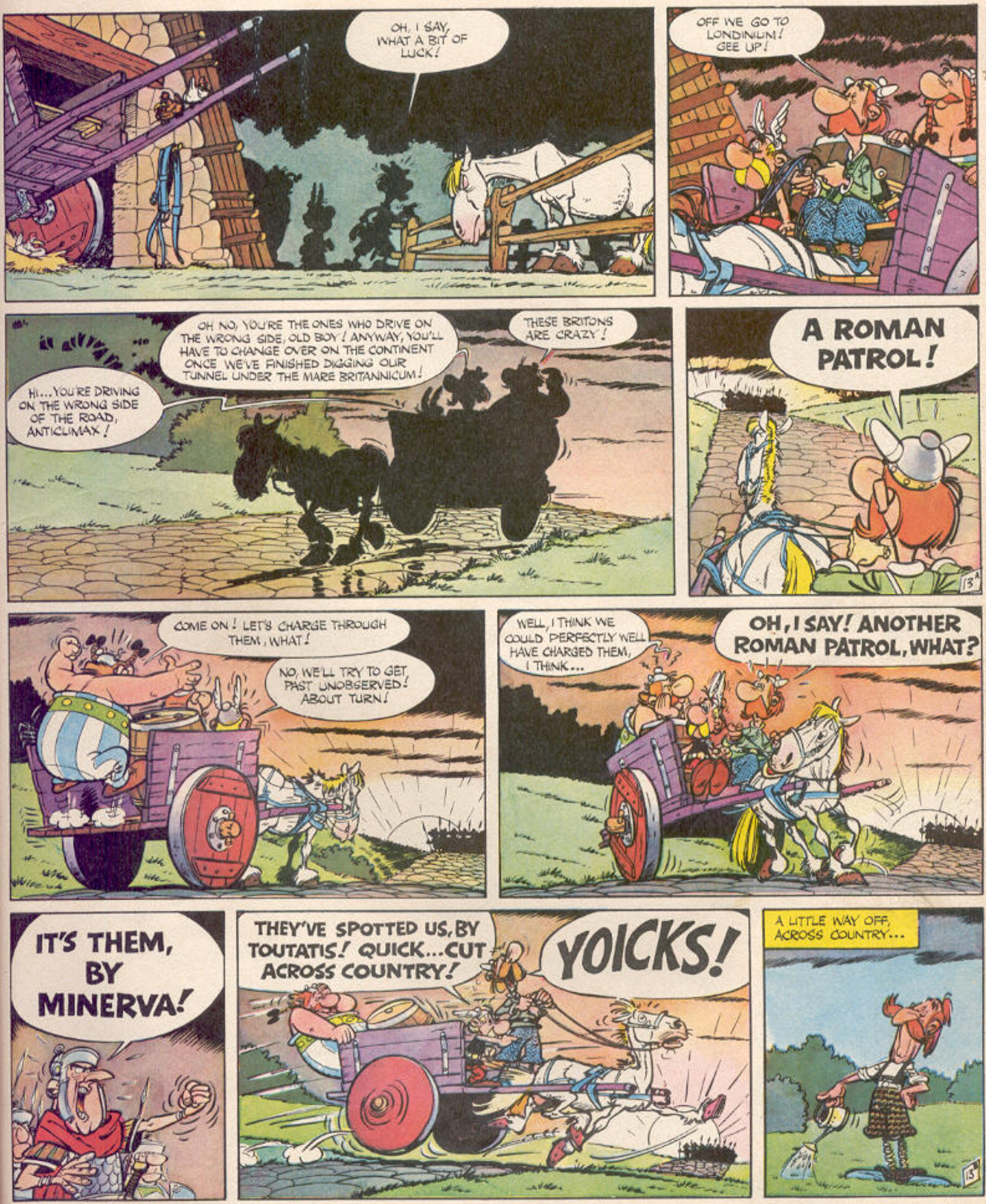

AHA, BY BELISAMA!
HERE WE COME!
B-BUT WHAT ARE THEY DOING? WHAT ARE THEY...
... DOING?
TCHAC!
BONG! BONG! BONG!
THIS IS A SMASHING MAGIC POTION! JUST WATCH ME WITH THIS ROMAN LEGIONARY!
BONK!
COME HERE! COME HERE, WILL YOU?
NO! NO! NO! NO!
WE'RE DONE FOR! THOSE ARE THE LUNATICS I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT!
I SAY, ASTERIX, WHY DON'T WE BORROW THIS GALLEY TO GET THE POTION TO BRITAIN?
KEEP QUIET ABOUT THE POTION! CARELESS TALK COSTS LIVES! ANYWAY OUR BOAT'S LESS CONSPICUOUS AND EASIER TO HANDLE THAN THIS GALLEY!
BIFF! BIFF! BIFF! BIFF!
NOT IN YOUR WAY, AM I?
HERE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IT'S FOG, ASTERIX. FOG COMES DOWN VERY QUICKLY IN THESE PARTS. SOON WE SHAN'T BE ABLE TO SEE A THING
BONG! BONG!
IS THAT YOU, ASTERIX?
ER... Y... YES
OH, IT IS, IS IT? THEN WHERE'S YOUR MOUSTACHE, EH?
BIFF! BIFF! BIFF! BIFF! BIFF!
MERCY! MERCY! MERCY!
RIGHT! WE'VE HAD OUR FUN! ANTICLIMAX! OBELIX! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR BOAT. WE'VE OUTSTAYED OUR WELCOME
I'LL SAY YOU HAVE, BY JUPITER!

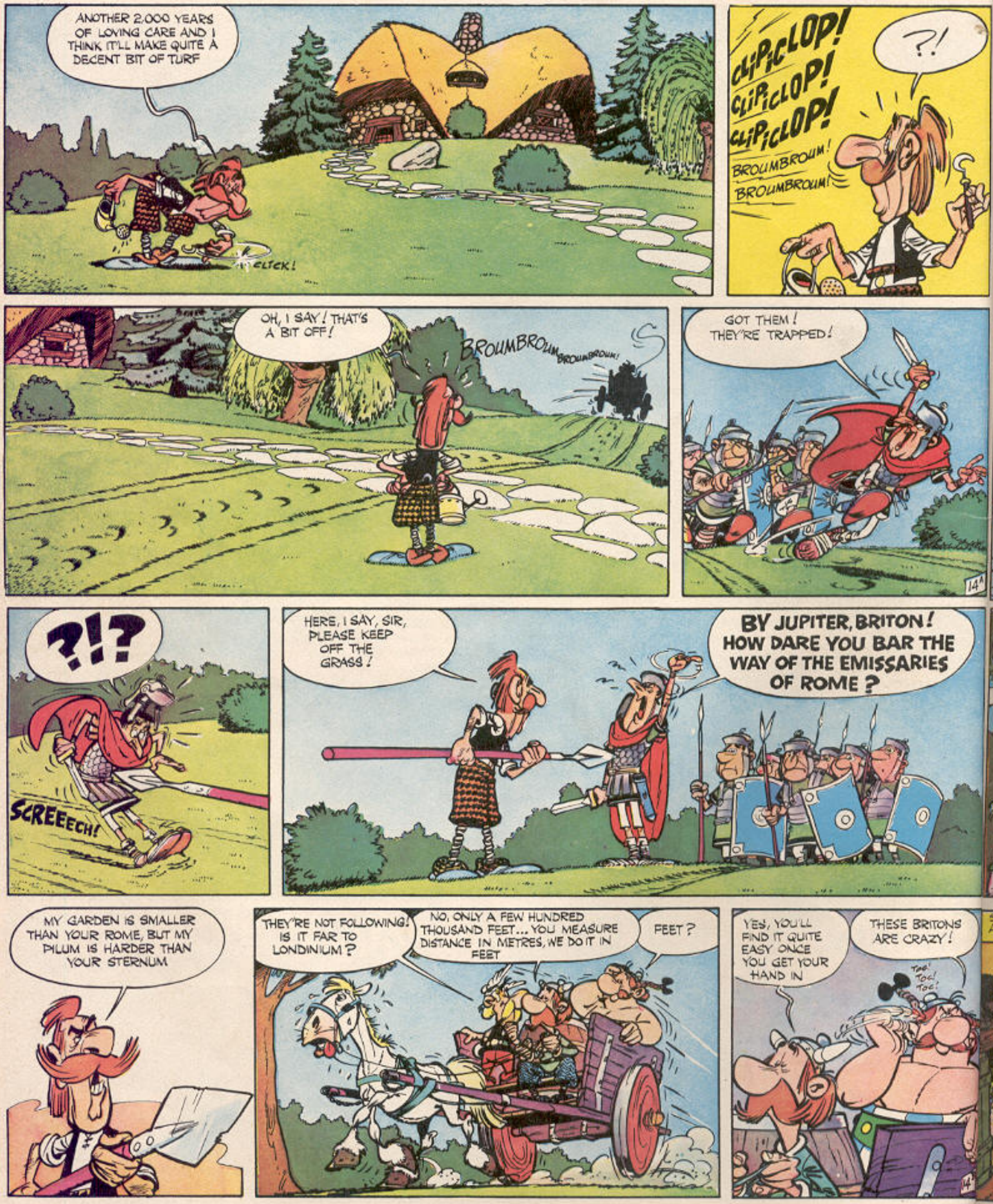

THE FOG LIFTS, REVEALING A SORRY SIGHT...
MERCY! MERCY! MERCY! MERCY! MERCY! MERCY!
OOPS!
RIGHT, THEY'VE GONE. LET'S GET EVERYTHING SHIPSHAPE, AND...ER... WE WON'T MENTION IT AGAIN, WILL WE?
OH YES, WE WILL MENTION IT AGAIN! THOSE INDOMITABLE GAULS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BRITAIN WITH A BARREL OF MAGIC POTION! I HEARD THEM SAY SO! WE MUST WARN OUR LEADERS IN BRITAIN!
GO... GO BACK TO BRITAIN?
J..JUST FOR A LITTLE MAGIC POTION? ANYWAY, AREN'T THEY LAYING IT ON A BIT THICK ABOUT THIS POTION?
NO, CAPTAIN THEY ARE NOT!
OH, ALL RIGHT! ALEA JACTA EST. WE'LL GO BACK TO BRITAIN
BING!
MEANWHILE OUR FRIENDS ARE NEARING THE BRITISH COAST...
DO YOU OFTEN GET FOG LIKE THAT?
GOODNESS, NO, OLD CHAP! ONLY WHEN IT ISN'T RAINING
SOON AFTERWARDS...
YOU KNOW WHAT, ASTERIX? I THINK A TUNNEL BETWEEN GAUL AND BRITAIN WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA. THEN PEOPLE COULD KEEP OUT OF THE RAIN AND THE FOG ON THE CROSSING
WE'VE BEEN THINKING OF A TUNNEL OURSELVES. WE'VE EVEN STARTED DIGGING ONE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE TAKING A JOLLY LONG TIME, WHAT!

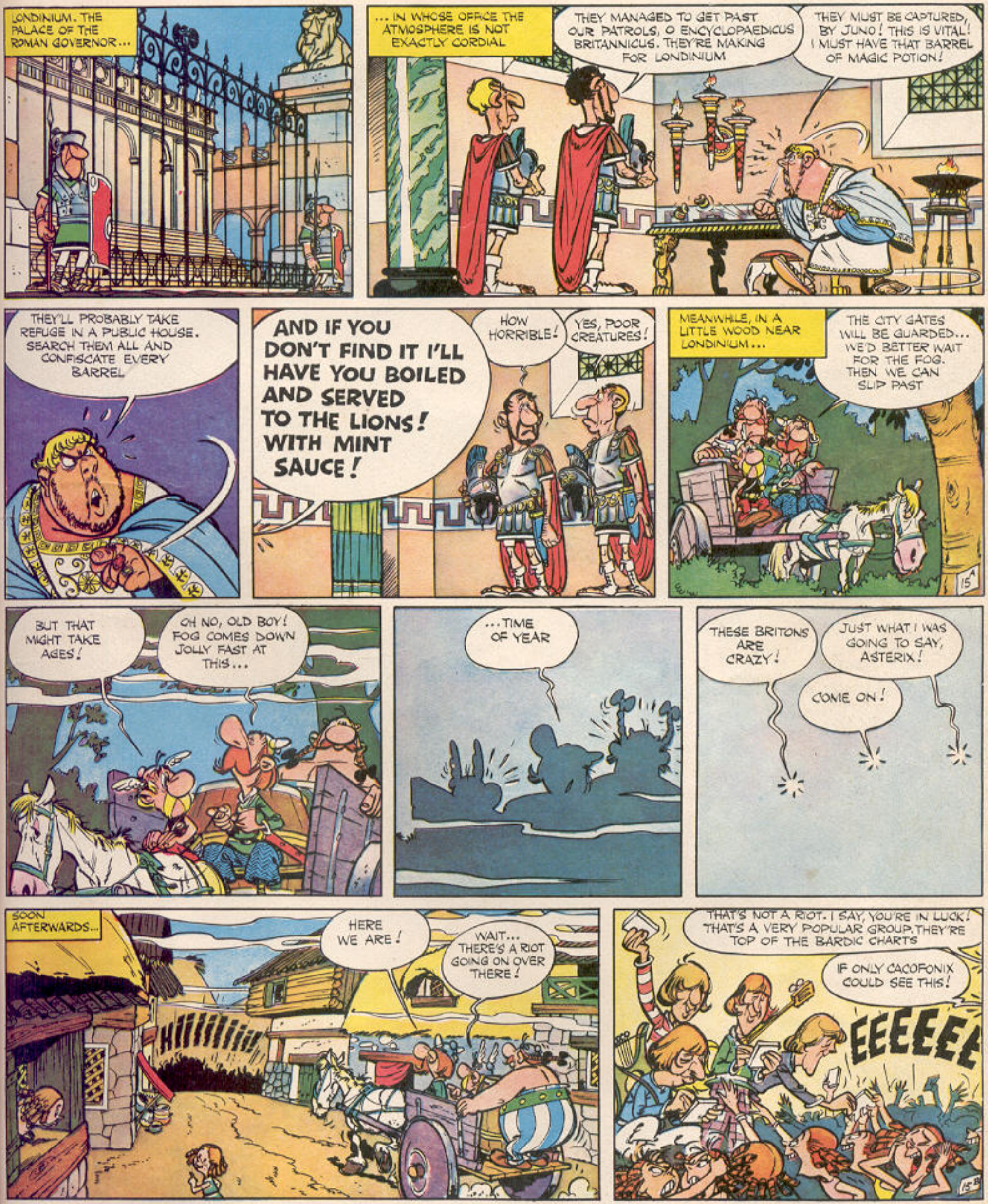

I'LL TAKE YOU TO A FRIENDLY PUB WHERE THEY'LL GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST BRITISH MEAL
AT LAST! I WAS GETTING REALLY HUNGRY!
I HOPE THEY'VE GOT BOAR!
CAN'T YOU SEE THE SIGN?
THE JOLLY BOAR
THAT DOESN'T MEAN A THING. I ONCE KNEW A PLACE CALLED 'THE WARM WELCOME,' AND THEY...
SSH, OBELIX!
HELLO, LANDLORD!
GOODNESS ME, IT'S ANTICLIMAX!
PSSPSSPSS PSSPSSPSS
OH, I SAY!
ANTICLIMAX SAYS YOU'RE FRIENDS. PLEASED TO MEET YOU! I'M SURE YOU CAN DO WITH A GOOD MEAL ...
BUT THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE. THE ROMANS ARE KEEPING TABS ON CLOSING TIME
THREE BEERS WHILE WE'RE WAITING, OLD CHAP!
EEAGH...
ISN'T IT WARM ENOUGH? I CAN GET THEM TO TAKE THE CHILL OFF...
RIGHT! THE BOAR'S READY!
AHA!
THIS IS A BIT OF A JOLLY OLD BORE, WHAT!
EAT UP, OBELIX, AND DON'T PASS REMARKS. IN BRITAIN YOU MUST DO AS THE BRITONS DO
BUT BOILED, WITH MINT SAUCE, ASTERIX! POOR THING!

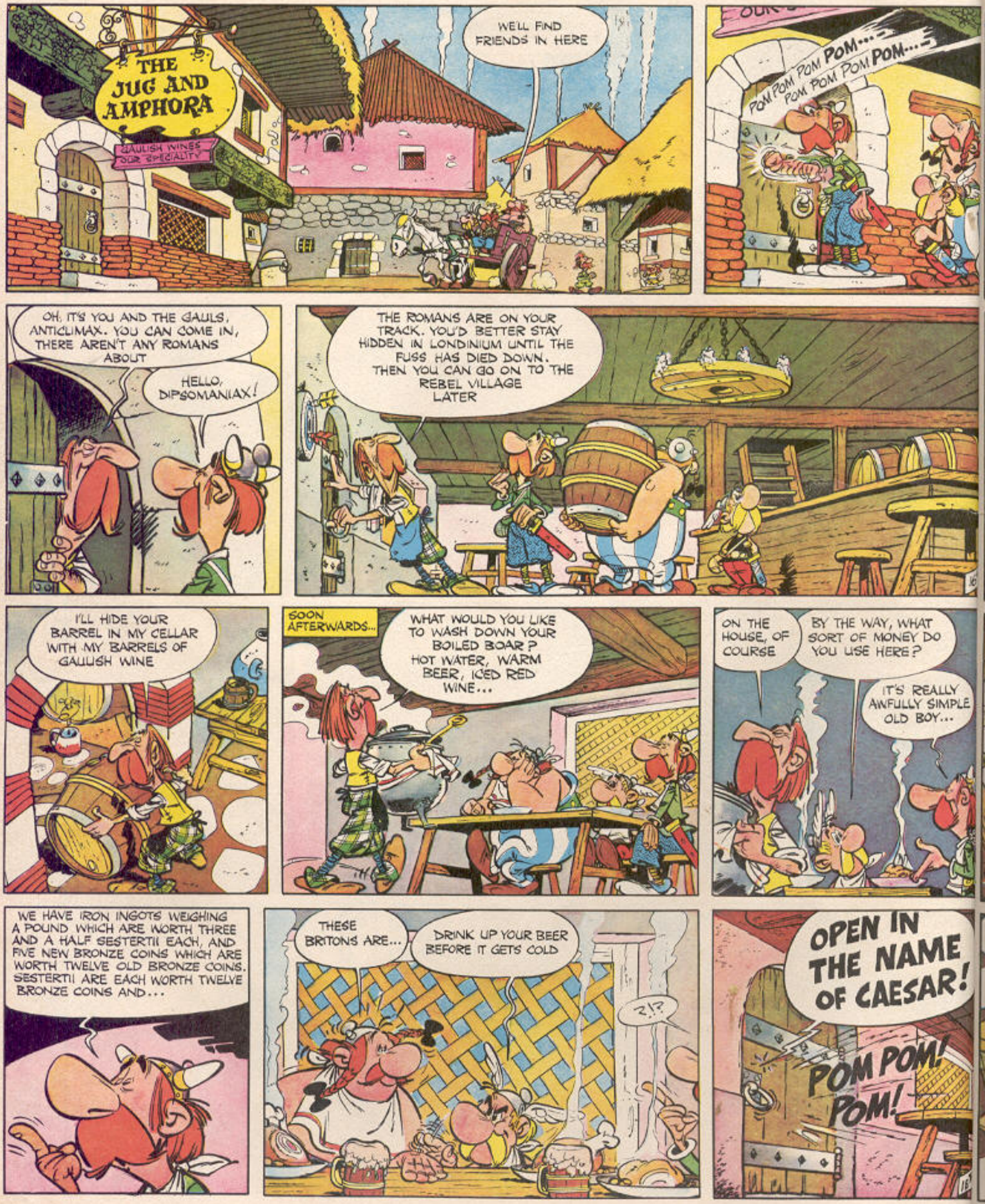


NEARLY CLOSING TIME, LANDLORD. FOUR BEERS WHILE WE'RE WAITING!
BONG!
COMING, SIR! I WAS JUST TELLING THESE GENTLEMEN TO DRINK UP
HEY! YOU OVER THERE! WAIT A MINUTE, BY JUPITER! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN THAT BARREL?
ER... WARM BEER
OH, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE GAULISH WINE. I'D HAVE CONFISCATED GAULISH WINE... BUT WARM BEER! RIGHT! ON YOUR WAY!
WHAT A RUM CHAP! HE DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE WARM BEER
FANCY THAT!
THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!
THE JOLLY BOAR
LET'S GET MOVING! THERE ARE LARGE GARRISONS STATIONED ALL ALONG THE COAST. WE HAVE TO GET TO LONDINIUM.* IT'S A BIG CITY, AND WE HAVE FRIENDS THERE
*LONDON
MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE JOLLY BOAR...
DECURION!
CLONK!
MESSAGE FROM THE PREFECT! ALL GARRISONS TO BE ALERTED! THERE'S A SEARCH ON FOR THREE DANGEROUS MEN, ONE BRITON AND TWO GAULS!
BY MERCURY!
THEY HAVE A SECRET WEAPON WITH THEM. IT'S IN A BARREL
WARM BEER!
BIFF!
THAT WEAPON'S NO SECRET! THIS ONE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A MAGIC POTION

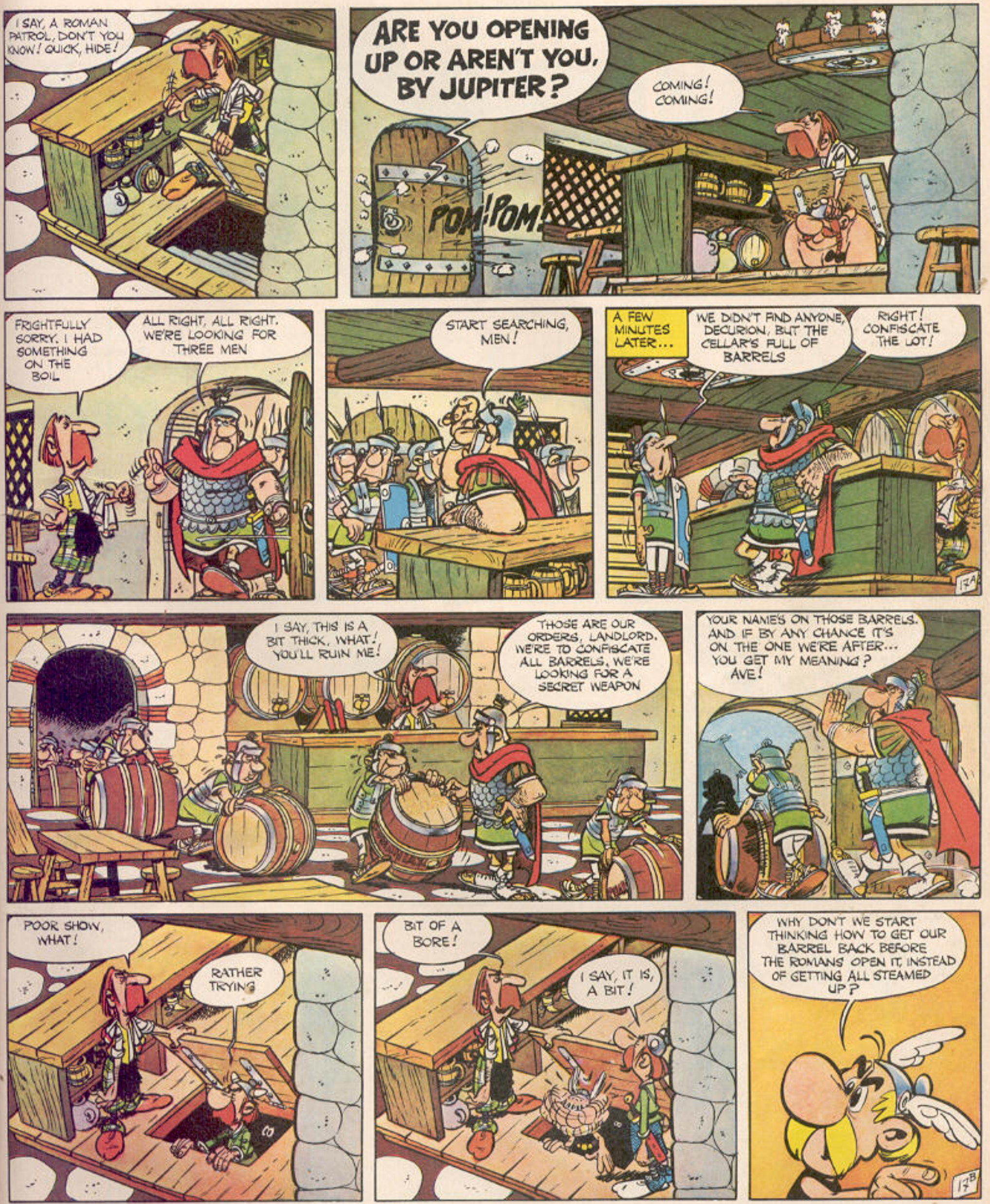

OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK!
OFF WE GO TO LONDINIUM! GEE UP!
HI... YOU'RE DRIVING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD, ANTICLIMAX!
OH NO, YOU'RE THE ONES WHO DRIVE ON THE WRONG SIDE, OLD BOY! ANYWAY, YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE OVER ON THE CONTINENT ONCE WE'VE FINISHED DIGGING OUR TUNNEL UNDER THE MARE BRITANNICUM!
THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!
A ROMAN PATROL!
COME ON! LET'S CHARGE THROUGH THEM, WHAT!
NO, WE'LL TRY TO GET PAST UNOBSERVED! ABOUT TURN!
WELL, I THINK WE COULD PERFECTLY WELL HAVE CHARGED THEM, I THINK...
OH, I SAY! ANOTHER ROMAN PATROL, WHAT?
IT'S THEM, BY MINERVA!
THEY'VE SPOTTED US, BY TOUTATIS! QUICK... CUT ACROSS COUNTRY!
YOICKS!
A LITTLE WAY OFF, ACROSS COUNTRY...

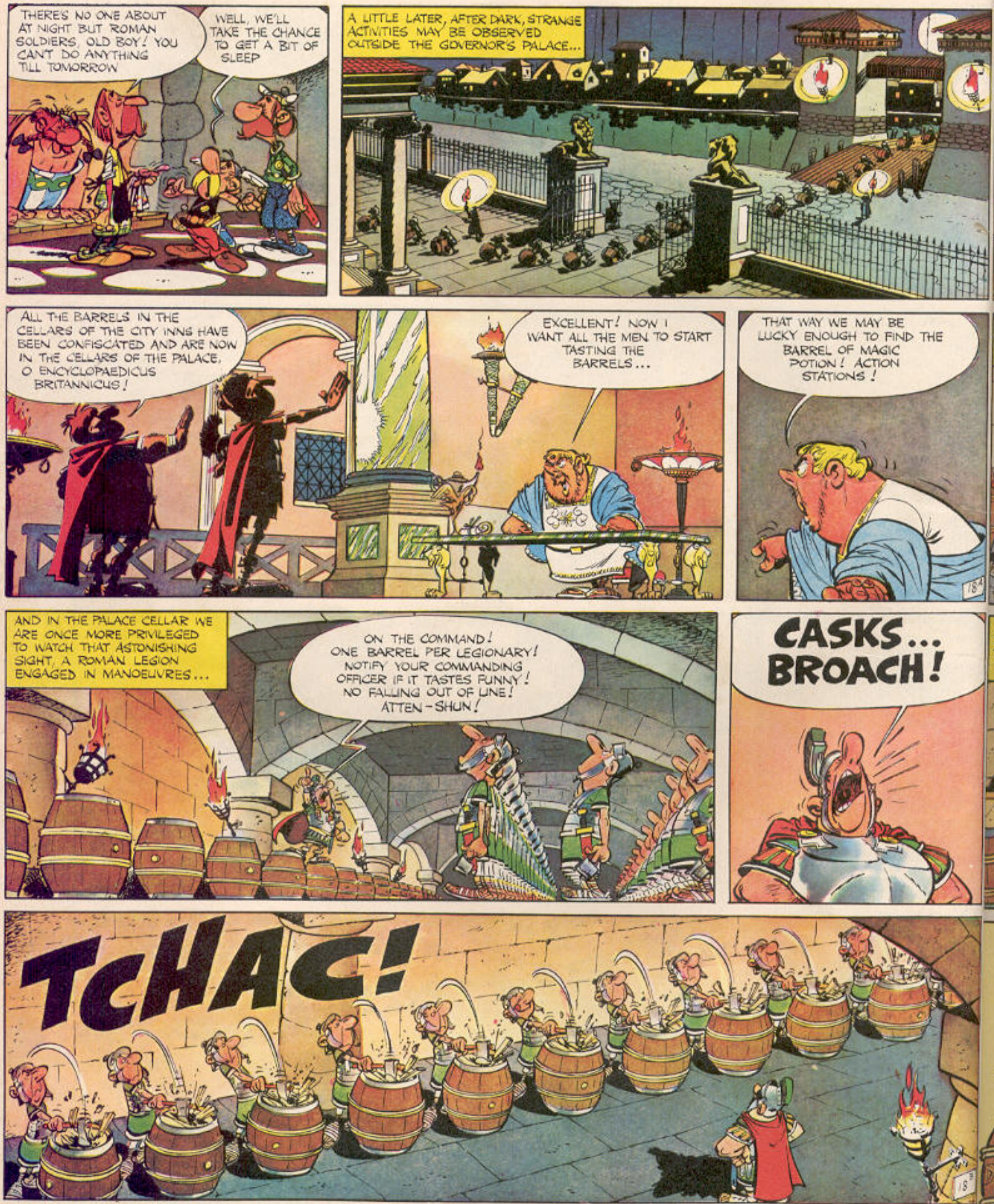

ANOTHER 2,000 YEARS OF LOVING CARE AND I THINK IT'LL MAKE QUITE A DECENT BIT OF TURF
CLICK!
CLIPICLOP! CLIPICLOP! CLIPICLOP!
BROUMBROUM! BROUMBROUM!
?!
OH, I SAY! THAT'S A BIT OFF!
BROUMBROUMBROUMBROUM!
GOT THEM! THEY'RE TRAPPED!
?!?
SCREEECH!
HERE, I SAY, SIR, PLEASE KEEP OFF THE GRASS!
BY JUPITER, BRITON! HOW DARE YOU BAR THE WAY OF THE EMISSARIES OF ROME?
MY GARDEN IS SMALLER THAN YOUR ROME, BUT MY PILUM IS HARDER THAN YOUR STERNUM
THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING! IS IT FAR TO LONDINIUM?
NO, ONLY A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND FEET... YOU MEASURE DISTANCE IN METRES, WE DO IT IN FEET
FEET?
YES, YOU'LL FIND IT QUITE EASY ONCE YOU GET YOUR HAND IN
THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!


LONDINIUM. THE PALACE OF THE ROMAN GOVERNOR...
... IN WHOSE OFFICE THE ATMOSPHERE IS NOT EXACTLY CORDIAL
THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST OUR PATROLS, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS. THEY'RE MAKING FOR LONDINIUM
THEY MUST BE CAPTURED, BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL! I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!
THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE. SEARCH THEM ALL AND CONFISCATE EVERY BARREL
AND IF YOU DON'T FIND IT I'LL HAVE YOU BOILED AND SERVED TO THE LIONS! WITH MINT SAUCE!
HOW HORRIBLE!
YES, POOR CREATURES!
MEANWHILE, IN A LITTLE WOOD NEAR LONDINIUM...
THE CITY GATES WILL BE GUARDED... WE'D BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG. THEN WE CAN SLIP PAST
15A
BUT THAT MIGHT TAKE AGES!
OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOLLY FAST AT THIS...
...TIME OF YEAR
THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!
JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY, ASTERIX!
COME ON!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
HERE WE ARE!
WAIT... THERE'S A RIOT GOING ON OVER THERE!
HIIIIIIIII
THAT'S NOT A RIOT. I SAY, YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP. THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS
IF ONLY CACOFONIX COULD SEE THIS!
EEEEEE
15B

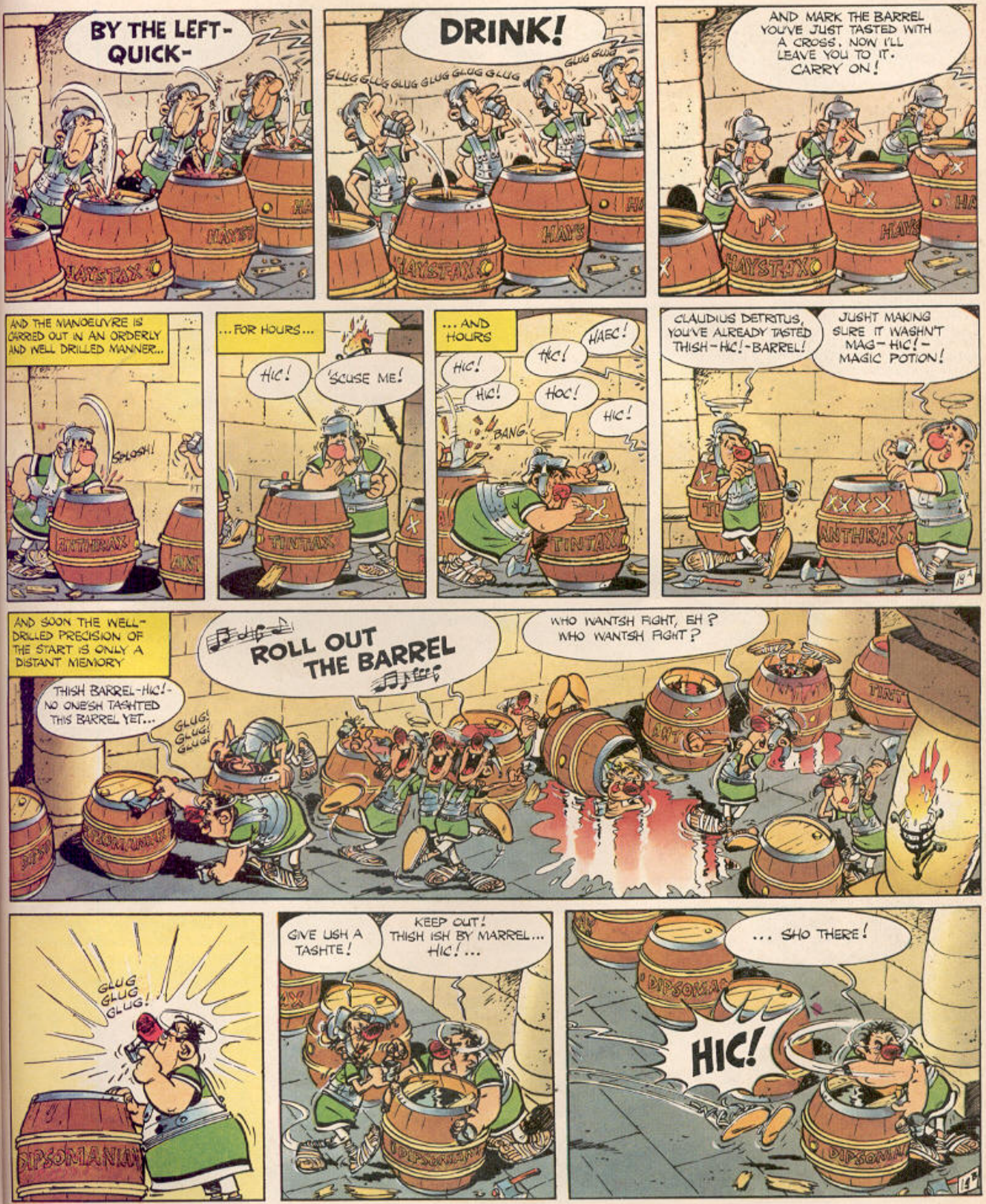


THE JUG AND AMPHORA
GAULISH WINES OUR SPECIALITY
WE'LL FIND FRIENDS IN HERE
POM POM POM POM...
POM POM POM POM...
OH, IT'S YOU AND THE GAULS, ANTICLIMAX. YOU CAN COME IN, THERE AREN'T ANY ROMANS ABOUT
HELLO, DIPSOMANIAX!
THE ROMANS ARE ON YOUR TRACK. YOU'D BETTER STAY HIDDEN IN LONDINIUM UNTIL THE FUSS HAS DIED DOWN. THEN YOU CAN GO ON TO THE REBEL VILLAGE LATER
I'LL HIDE YOUR BARREL IN MY CELLAR WITH MY BARRELS OF GAULISH WINE
SOON AFTERWARDS...
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO WASH DOWN YOUR BOILED BOAR? HOT WATER, WARM BEER, ICED RED WINE...
ON THE HOUSE, OF COURSE
BY THE WAY, WHAT SORT OF MONEY DO YOU USE HERE?
IT'S REALLY AWFULLY SIMPLE OLD BOY...
WE HAVE IRON INGOTS WEIGHING A POUND WHICH ARE WORTH THREE AND A HALF SESTERTII EACH, AND FIVE NEW BRONZE COINS WHICH ARE WORTH TWELVE OLD BRONZE COINS. SESTERTII ARE EACH WORTH TWELVE BRONZE COINS AND...
THESE BRITONS ARE...
DRINK UP YOUR BEER BEFORE IT GETS COLD
?!?
OPEN IN THE NAME OF CAESAR!
POM POM! POM!


I SAY, A ROMAN PATROL, DON'T YOU KNOW! QUICK, HIDE!
ARE YOU OPENING UP OR AREN'T YOU, BY JUPITER?
POM! POM!
COMING! COMING!
FRIGHTFULLY SORRY. I HAD SOMETHING ON THE BOIL
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. WE'RE LOOKING FOR THREE MEN
START SEARCHING, MEN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WE DIDN'T FIND ANYONE, DECURION, BUT THE CELLAR'S FULL OF BARRELS
RIGHT! CONFISCATE THE LOT!
I SAY, THIS IS A BIT THICK, WHAT! YOU'LL RUIN ME!
THOSE ARE OUR ORDERS, LANDLORD. WE'RE TO CONFISCATE ALL BARRELS. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A SECRET WEAPON
YOUR NAME'S ON THOSE BARRELS. AND IF BY ANY CHANCE IT'S ON THE ONE WE'RE AFTER... YOU GET MY MEANING? AVE!
POOR SHOW, WHAT!
RATHER TRYING
BIT OF A BORE!
I SAY, IT IS, A BIT!
WHY DON'T WE START THINKING HOW TO GET OUR BARREL BACK BEFORE THE ROMANS OPEN IT, INSTEAD OF GETTING ALL STEAMED UP?



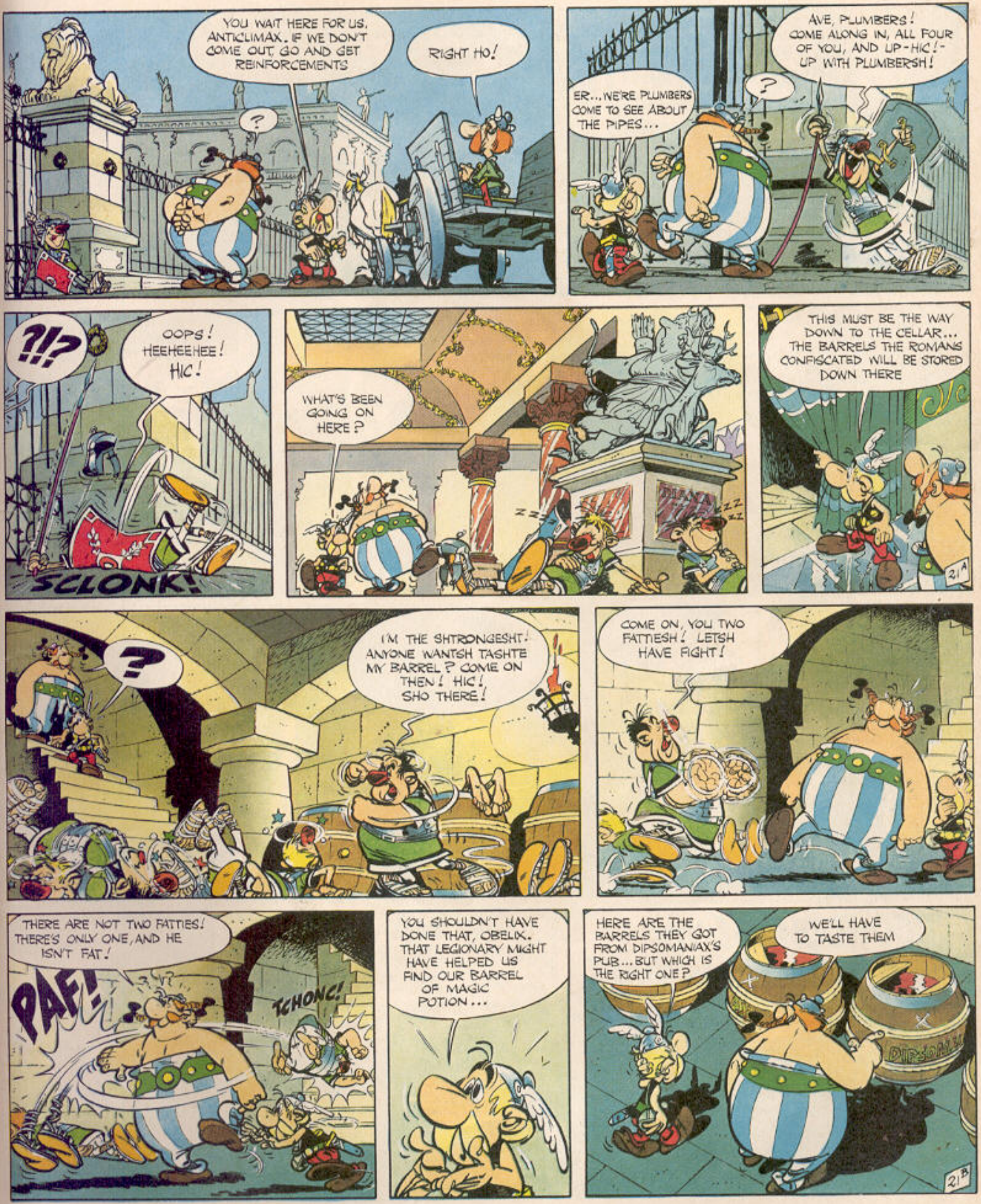
THERE'S NO ONE ABOUT AT NIGHT BUT ROMAN SOLDIERS, OLD BOY! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TILL TOMORROW
WELL, WE'LL TAKE THE CHANCE TO GET A BIT OF SLEEP
A LITTLE LATER, AFTER DARK, STRANGE ACTIVITIES MAY BE OBSERVED OUTSIDE THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE...
ALL THE BARRELS IN THE CELLARS OF THE CITY INNS HAVE BEEN CONFISCATED AND ARE NOW IN THE CELLARS OF THE PALACE, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS!
EXCELLENT! NOW I WANT ALL THE MEN TO START TASTING THE BARRELS...
THAT WAY WE MAY BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND THE BARREL OF MAGIC POTION! ACTION STATIONS!
AND IN THE PALACE CELLAR WE ARE ONCE MORE PRIVILEGED TO WATCH THAT ASTONISHING SIGHT, A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...
ON THE COMMAND! ONE BARREL PER LEGIONARY! NOTIFY YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER IF IT TASTES FUNNY! NO FALLING OUT OF LINE! ATTEN-SHUN!
CASKS... BROACH!
TCHAC!



BY THE LEFT- QUICK-
DRINK!
GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG GLUG
GLUG GLUG
AND MARK THE BARREL YOU'VE JUST TASTED WITH A CROSS. NOW I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT. CARRY ON!
AND THE MANOEUVRE IS CARRIED OUT IN AN ORDERLY AND WELL DRILLED MANNER...
SPLOSH!
...FOR HOURS...
HIC!
'SCUSE ME!
...AND HOURS
HIC!
HIC!
HIC!
HAEC!
HOC!
HIC!
BANG!
CLAUDIUS DETRITUS, YOU'VE ALREADY TASTED THISH-HIC!-BARREL!
JUSHT MAKING SURE IT WASHN'T MAG-HIC!-MAGIC POTION!
AND SOON THE WELL-DRILLED PRECISION OF THE START IS ONLY A DISTANT MEMORY
THISH BARREL-HIC!- NO ONE'SH TASHTED THIS BARREL YET...
GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!
ROLL OUT THE BARREL
WHO WANTSH FIGHT, EH? WHO WANTSH FIGHT?
GLUG GLUG GLUG!
GIVE USH A TASHTE!
KEEP OUT! THISH ISH BY MARREL... HIC!...
... SHO THERE!
HIC!



?!?!
DIPSOMANIAX
HEY, YOU! COME OVER THISH WAY!
HIC!... YESH?
SPLATCH!
HAHAHAHA!
EARLY NEXT MORNING...
NOW TO TRY AND GET BACK THE BARREL OF POTION, WHAT! DIPSOMANIAX WILL LEND US HIS CART. HE'S A JOLLY GOOD CHAP, DON'T YOU KNOW!
OMNIBVS-BVS
WHAT A FUNNY DOUBLE-DECKER CHARIOT
IT'S A GOAD-ASSISTED TWO-OX-POWER NUMERUS QUARTUS RUN BY LONDINIUM TRANSPORT
AND WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE PORTABLE ROOFS?
THEY'RE TO STOP THE SKY FALLING ON OUR HEADS!
I SAY, ASTERIX, I THINK THIS BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN
WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE PALACE
HOW SHALL WE MANAGE TO SLIP PAST THE SENTRIES?
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO BE CLEVER, BY TOUTATIS! IF THEY STOP US WE BASH THEM
JOLLY GOOD SHOW!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
HIC!



YOU WAIT HERE FOR US, ANTICLIMAX. IF WE DON'T COME OUT, GO AND GET REINFORCEMENTS
?
RIGHT HO!
AVE, PLUMBERS! COME ALONG IN, ALL FOUR OF YOU, AND UP-HIC!-UP WITH PLUMBERSH!
?
ER... WE'RE PLUMBERS COME TO SEE ABOUT THE PIPES...
?!?
OOPS! HEEHEEHEE! HIC!
SCLONK!
WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?
THIS MUST BE THE WAY DOWN TO THE CELLAR... THE BARRELS THE ROMANS CONFISCATED WILL BE STORED DOWN THERE
?
I'M THE SHTRONGESHT! ANYONE WANTSH TASHTE MY BARREL? COME ON THEN! HIC! SHO THERE!
COME ON, YOU TWO FATTIESH! LETSH HAVE FIGHT!
THERE ARE NOT TWO FATTIES! THERE'S ONLY ONE, AND HE ISN'T FAT!
PAF!
TCHONC!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, OBELIX. THAT LEGIONARY MIGHT HAVE HELPED US FIND OUR BARREL OF MAGIC POTION...
HERE ARE THE BARRELS THEY GOT FROM DIPSOMANIAX'S PUB... BUT WHICH IS THE RIGHT ONE?
WE'LL HAVE TO TASTE THEM


GLUG GLUG GLUG!
TASTING ALL THESE BARRELS WILL TAKE TOO LONG. WE MUSTN'T HANG AROUND THE PALACE. IT'S DANGEROUS
DANGEROUSH ... ... HIC! ... BUT NISHE!
OBELIX! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF? STOP DRINKING AND HELP ME GET THESE BARRELS OUT TO THE CART
DIPSOMANIAX
HURRY! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE SEVERAL JOURNEYS
ZZZZ ZZZ
SOON AFTERWARDS...
THAT'S THE LOT. OFF WE GO, ANTICLIMAX. WE MUST TRY TO LOOK INCONSPICUOUS
GEE UP!
HA HA HA HEE HEE HEE
!
LITTLE BROWN CASHK DON'T I LOVE THEE
OBELIX! SHUT UP! PEOPLE WILL STARE!
BOOHOOHOO! YOU DON'T LOVE ME, ASTERIX! BOOHOO!
OF COURSE I LOVE YOU, OBELIX, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BRING THE ROMAN PATROLS DOWN ON US ...
I LOVE YOU, ASTERIX, AND IF ANY ROMAN PATROL ... HIC! ... TOUCHES A ... HIC! ... HAIR OF YOUR HEAD...
OH, I SAY, A ROMAN PATROL, WHAT!


CALM DOWN, OBELIX!
GRRRRRRRRRRRRR!
NASHTY ROTTEN OLD ROMAN PATROL! HANDSH OFF MY FRIEND ASHTERIX, EH, WHAT! HIC!
NOOOO!
?
?
?
?
?
?
IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE GAULS WE'RE AFTER. HE'S JUST LIKE HIS DESCRIPTION, BY JUPITER! LET'S GET HIM!
IN THE NAME OF ROME, I...
BIFF! BANG! SOCK! CLONK!
WE MUST GO AND HELP OBELIX. HE'S NOT IN HIS NORMAL STATE OF MIND!
I SAY, HAS HE GOT A NORMAL STATE OF MIND, WHAT?
23A
BIFF! BANG!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
AN UNATTENDED CART! WHAT A BIT OF LUCK FOR AN UNATTENDED CART THIEF!
GEE UP!
ASHTERIX... I DO FEEL SLEEPY...
ZZZZ ZZZZ
POOR OLD OBELIX! ALL HE USUALLY DRINKS IS GOAT'S MILK, SO THAT WINE REALLY WENT TO HIS HEAD. HE'LL FEEL TERRIBLE WHEN HE WAKES UP!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THE CART'S DISAPPEARED!
23B


LET'S GET OBELIX BACK TO DIPSOMANIAX'S PUB. THEN WE'LL GO AND LOOK FOR THE CART
SOON AFTERWARDS...
THE JUG AND AMPHORA
WE MUST GET OUR BARREL OF POTION BACK!
OH, RATHER, WHAT!
MEANWHILE, IN THE COURTYARD OF THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE...
LEGIONARIES, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU! YOU'VE BEEN ACTING LIKE BARBARIANS, DECLINING AND FALLING ALL OVER THE PLACE! IF JULIUS CAESAR HEARS OF THIS YOU'LL BE HAVING A ROMAN HOLIDAY WITH THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS!
GET IT?
I WOULDN'T MIND BEING EATEN IF ONLY HE'D SHUT UP...
THE ONLY BARRELS THAT HAVE GONE BELONG TO DIPSOMANIAX
RIGHT! SEARCH THAT PUB AND ARREST EVERYONE PRESENT!!!
WE'RE OFF TO LOOK FOR THE GAULS
WE FOUND THEM

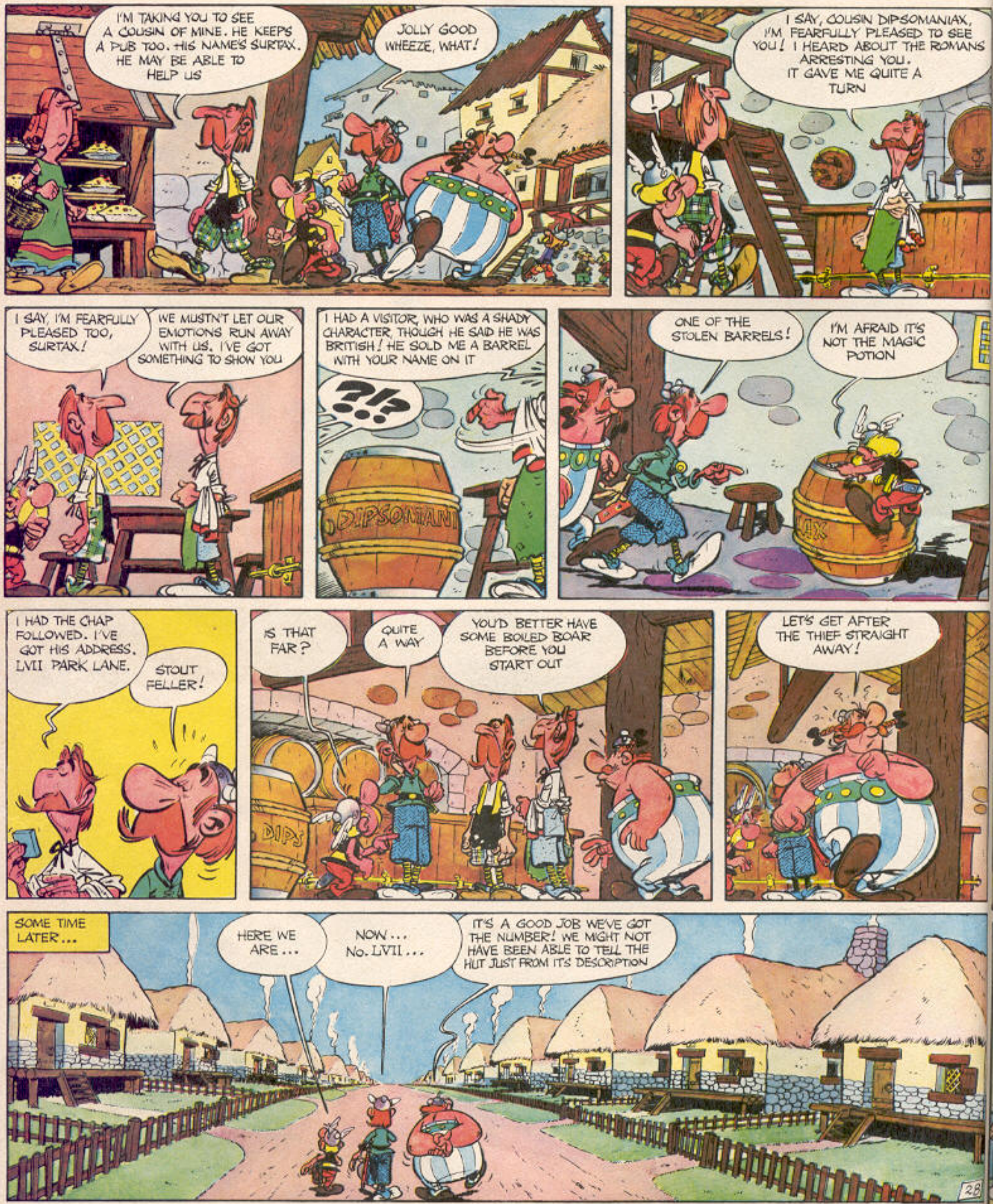


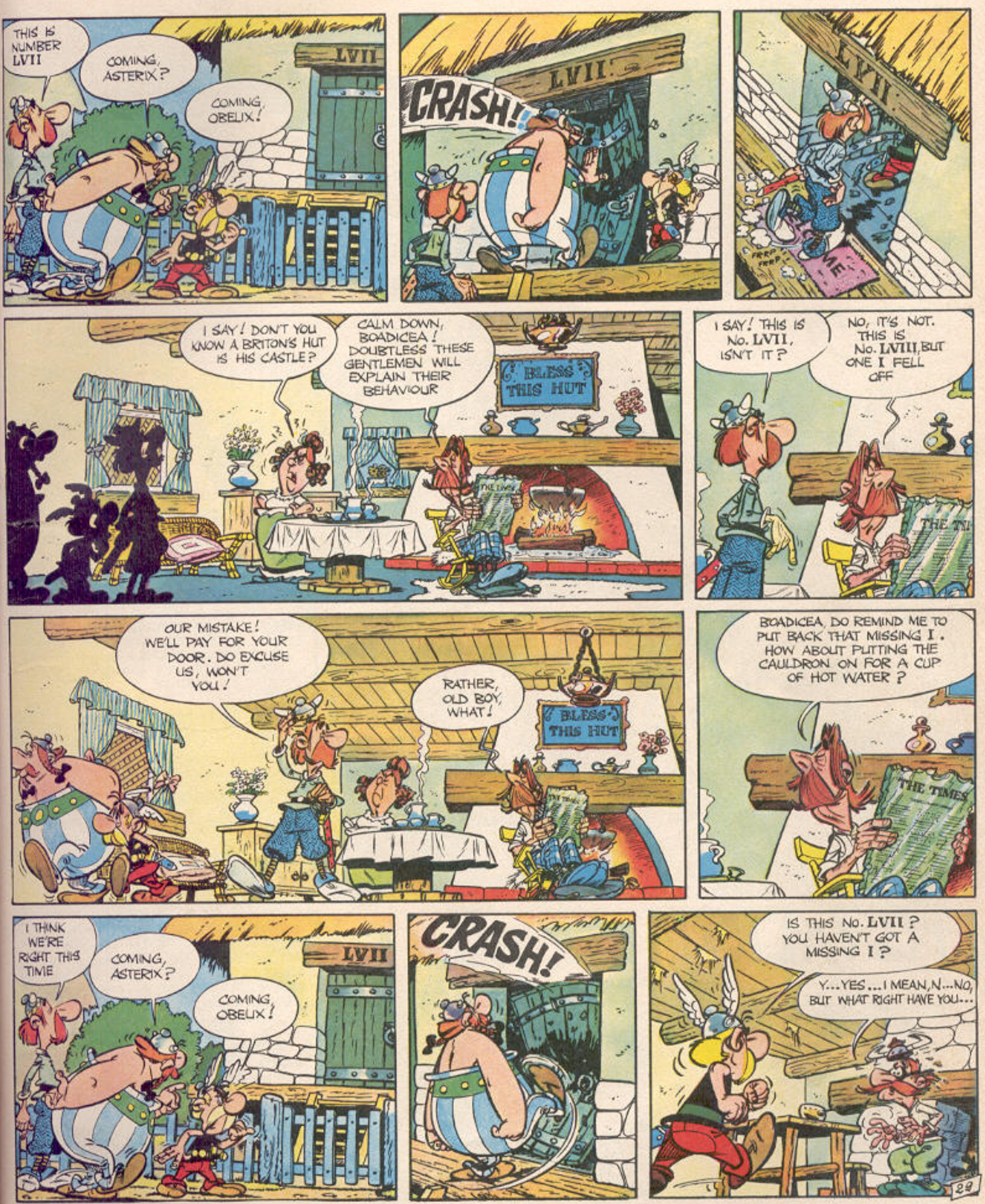
WE'VE BEEN CHASING ROUND LONDINIUM FOR HOURS... NO SIGN OF THAT CART!
IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK, WHAT!
HEY! LOOK AT DIPSOMANIAX'S PLACE!
OH, I SAY, MY GOODNESS!
THE JUG AND AMPHORA
WHAT HAPPENED?
IT WAS THE ROMANS! THEY SEARCHED THE PLACE, BROKE EVERYTHING AND WENT OFF WITH TWO PRISONERS, DIPSOMANIAX AND A FAT MAN WHO WAS ASLEEP UNDER A LOT OF HELMETS
POOR OLD OBELIX, TAKEN PRISONER BY THE ROMANS!
I SAY, CHEER UP, ASTERIX, OLD BOY! KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP, WHAT!
WE'LL GET THEM BOTH BACK! WE'LL GET OBELIX AND THE MAGIC POTION BACK, BY TOUTATIS!
PAF!
WHERE WOULD THEY HAVE TAKEN THEM?
TO THE TOWER OF LONDINIUM, I SHOULD THINK. IT'S THE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON. THERE ARE ONLY TWO GATES AND THEY'RE HEAVILY GUARDED
RIGHT! NOW TO DRINK THE LAST OF OUR MAGIC POTION, AND OFF WE GO!
CROAAAK! CROAAAK! CROAAAK
THE SINISTER TOWER OF LONDINIUM!
AND IN A CELL HIGH UP IN THE TOWER...
WH...WHERE AM I?
IN THE TOWER OF LONDINIUM... I'M AFRAID WE'VE HAD IT
BUT EVEN IF THEY BOIL US ALIVE AND SERVE US WITH MINT SAUCE, WE WON'T TALK, WHAT!
DON'T LET'S SHOUT, ANYWAY!
25B


WELL, WE CAN'T STOP HERE! ASTERIX WILL BE WORRIED!
GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT HE'LL BE THINKING! HE MAY BE AFRAID I'M IN DANGER... ASTERIX IS ALWAYS WORRYING ABOUT ME!
AND WELL HE MAY, OLD FRUIT, WELL HE MAY!
THERE YOU ARE, THEN, WE MUST GO AND SET HIS MIND AT REST. BESIDES I NEED SOME FRESH AIR AND A DRINK OF WATER
I'VE GOT A MOUTH LIKE SANDPAPER, AND I FEEL QUITE WEAK. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
POOR FELLOW... HE'S GONE COMPLETELY BONKERS!
!!!
CRAAACK!
LET ME HELP YOU
CRACK
OI! OPEN UP IF YOU VALUE YOUR DOOR. WE'RE COMING OUT, WE ARE!
HOHO HOHO HOHO
?
COMING?
AFTER YOU!
CRAAACK!
OW!
OUCH!
BY JUPITER!
WHAT THE...?
NOOO!
HALT...
?
BIFF!
BOFF!
BOING!
BONG!
WHAM!
CLONK!
?
INTERESTING LITTLE TOUR OF THE TOWER OF LONDINIUM, THAT!
GATE I
PAF!
AND AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE OTHER GATE...
GATE II
SOCK!



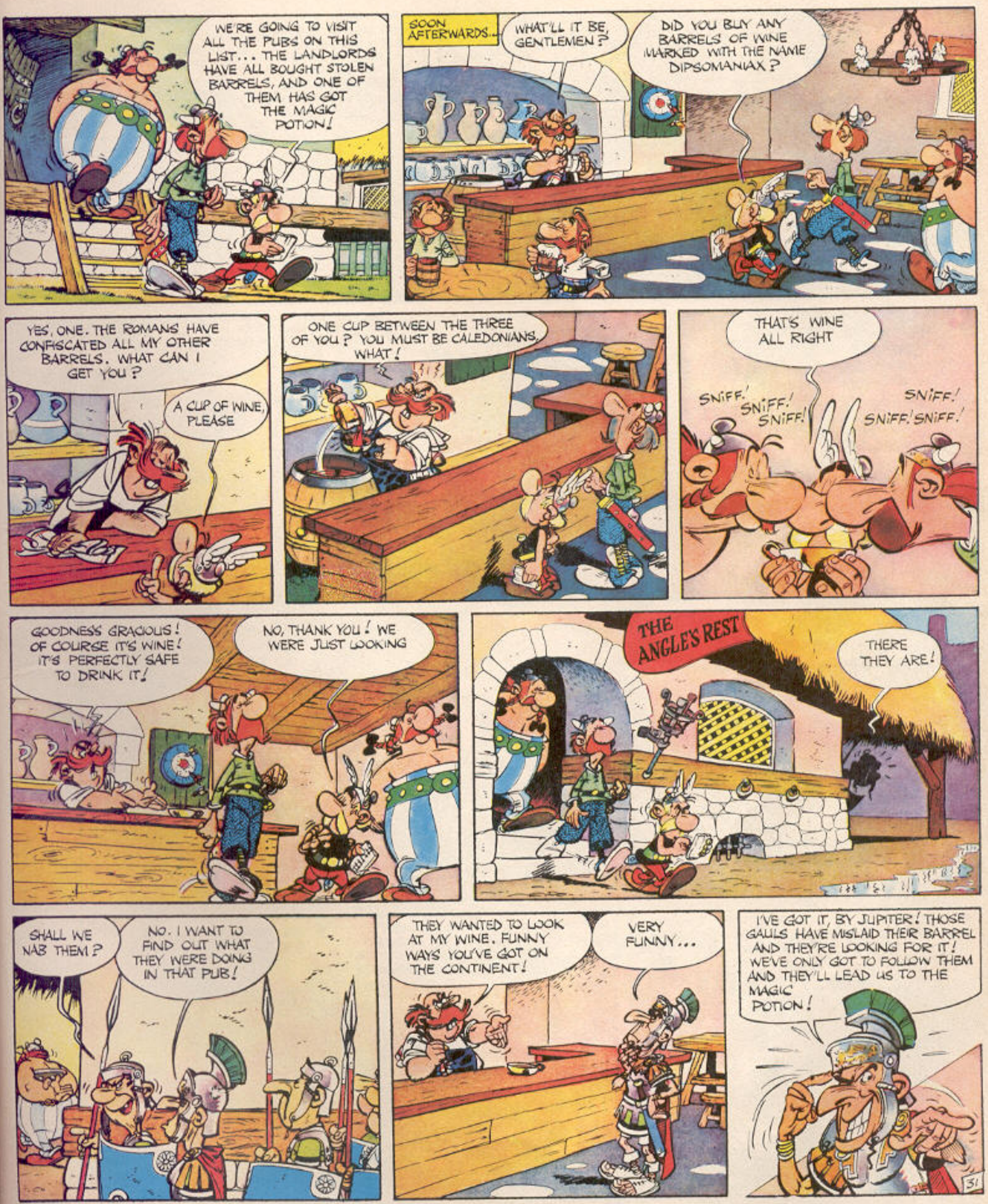
OOH!
OUCH!
NO!
STOP!
BY JUPITER!
HELP! HELP!
OBELIX! WHERE ARE YOU?
THAT'S ASTERIX UP THERE! LET'S GO UP AND FIND HIM!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING BACK INSIDE THE TOWER?
HERE I AM, ASTERIX! I'M COMING UP!
OBELIX! I'M COMING DOWN!
OOH!
OUCH!
EITHER COME IN OR GO OUT, BUT FOR JUPITER'S SAKE STOP HITTING US!
STOP!
NO!
AND FINALLY...
GATE II
I'M EVER SO SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, ASTERIX
OH, IT WAS NOTHING, OBELIX!
THAT'S THE BEST ONE YET!
SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ESCAPED?
GET THEM BACK OR I'LL HAVE THE WHOLE GARRISON DROWNED IN WARM BEER!!!
BRITONS! GAULS! DRUNKARDS! I'M FED UP WITH THE WHOLE BOILING!
SOBS
27


I'M TAKING YOU TO SEE A COUSIN OF MINE. HE KEEPS A PUB TOO. HIS NAME'S SURTAX. HE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US
JOLLY GOOD WHEEZE, WHAT!
I SAY, COUSIN DIPSOMANIAX, I'M FEARFULLY PLEASED TO SEE YOU! I HEARD ABOUT THE ROMANS ARRESTING YOU. IT GAVE ME QUITE A TURN
!
I SAY, I'M FEARFULLY PLEASED TOO, SURTAX!
WE MUSTN'T LET OUR EMOTIONS RUN AWAY WITH US. I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU
I HAD A VISITOR, WHO WAS A SHADY CHARACTER, THOUGH HE SAID HE WAS BRITISH! HE SOLD ME A BARREL WITH YOUR NAME ON IT
?!?
DIPSOMANI
ONE OF THE STOLEN BARRELS!
I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT THE MAGIC POTION
I HAD THE CHAP FOLLOWED. I'VE GOT HIS ADDRESS. LVII PARK LANE.
STOUT FELLER!
IS THAT FAR?
QUITE A WAY
YOU'D BETTER HAVE SOME BOILED BOAR BEFORE YOU START OUT
LET'S GET AFTER THE THIEF STRAIGHT AWAY!
SOME TIME LATER...
HERE WE ARE...
NOW... No. LVII...
IT'S A GOOD JOB WE'VE GOT THE NUMBER! WE MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TELL THE HUT JUST FROM ITS DESCRIPTION
28

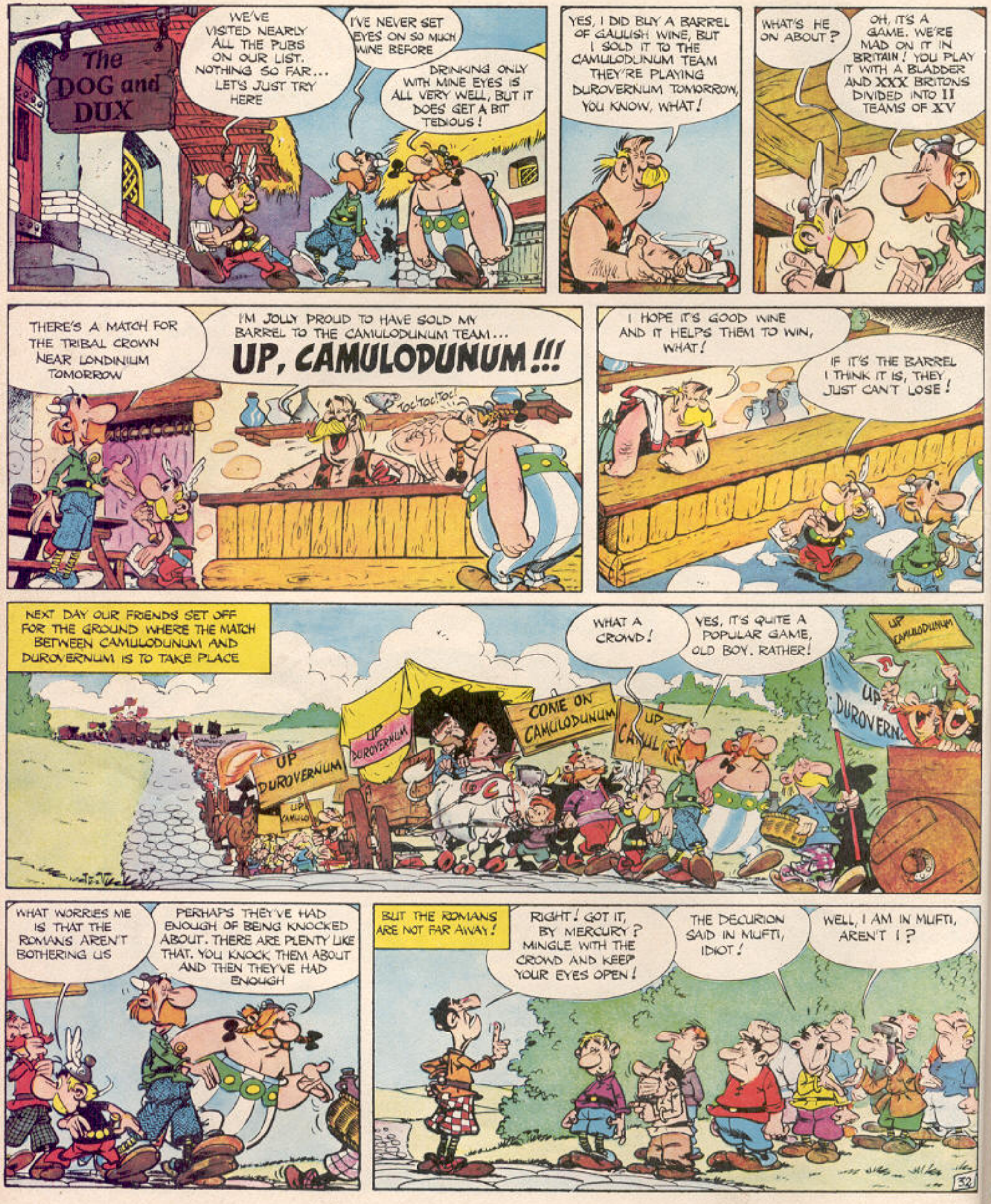

THIS IS NUMBER LVII
COMING, ASTERIX?
COMING, OBELIX!
LVII
CRASH!!
LVII
LVII
I SAY! DON'T YOU KNOW A BRITON'S HUT IS HIS CASTLE?
CALM DOWN, BOADICEA! DOUBTLESS THESE GENTLEMEN WILL EXPLAIN THEIR BEHAVIOUR
BLESS THIS HUT
I SAY! THIS IS No. LVII, ISN'T IT?
NO, IT'S NOT. THIS IS No. LVIII, BUT ONE I FELL OFF
OUR MISTAKE! WE'LL PAY FOR YOUR DOOR. DO EXCUSE US, WON'T YOU!
RATHER, OLD BOY, WHAT!
BLESS THIS HUT
BOADICEA, DO REMIND ME TO PUT BACK THAT MISSING I. HOW ABOUT PUTTING THE CAULDRON ON FOR A CUP OF HOT WATER?
THE TIMES
I THINK WE'RE RIGHT THIS TIME
COMING, ASTERIX?
COMING, OBELIX!
LVII
CRASH!
IS THIS No. LVII? YOU HAVEN'T GOT A MISSING I?
Y...YES...I MEAN, N...NO, BUT WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU...



AHA!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN BY THAT?
THAT BARREL!
I... I BOUGHT IT LEGALLY...
NO, IT'S NOT THE MAGIC POTION
SNIFF! SNIFF!
THIEF!
YOU'LL TALK, BY BELENOS!
CRACK!
I SAY, WHAT A LOT OF NOISE THEY'RE MAKING NEXT DOOR, BOADICEA, WHAT!
THEY ARE A BIT! A SPOT OF MILK IN YOUR HOT WATER?
CLANG!
JUST A SPOT
TALK, WILL YOU! TALK!
WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO TALK, BY TOUTATIS?
I SAY, BOADICEA, I DO WISH THAT FELLOW NEXT DOOR WOULD TALK AND LET ME GET ON WITH MY SLAB IN PEACE
I'LL TALK!
I'LL TALK!
OH, JOLLY GOOD!
I STOLE YOUR CART AND I SOLD ALL THE BARRELS EXCEPT THIS ONE, AND I'VE GOT THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF ALL MY CUSTOMERS, AND I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO HAVE A LIST OF EVERYTHING I STOLE LAST MONTH TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION...

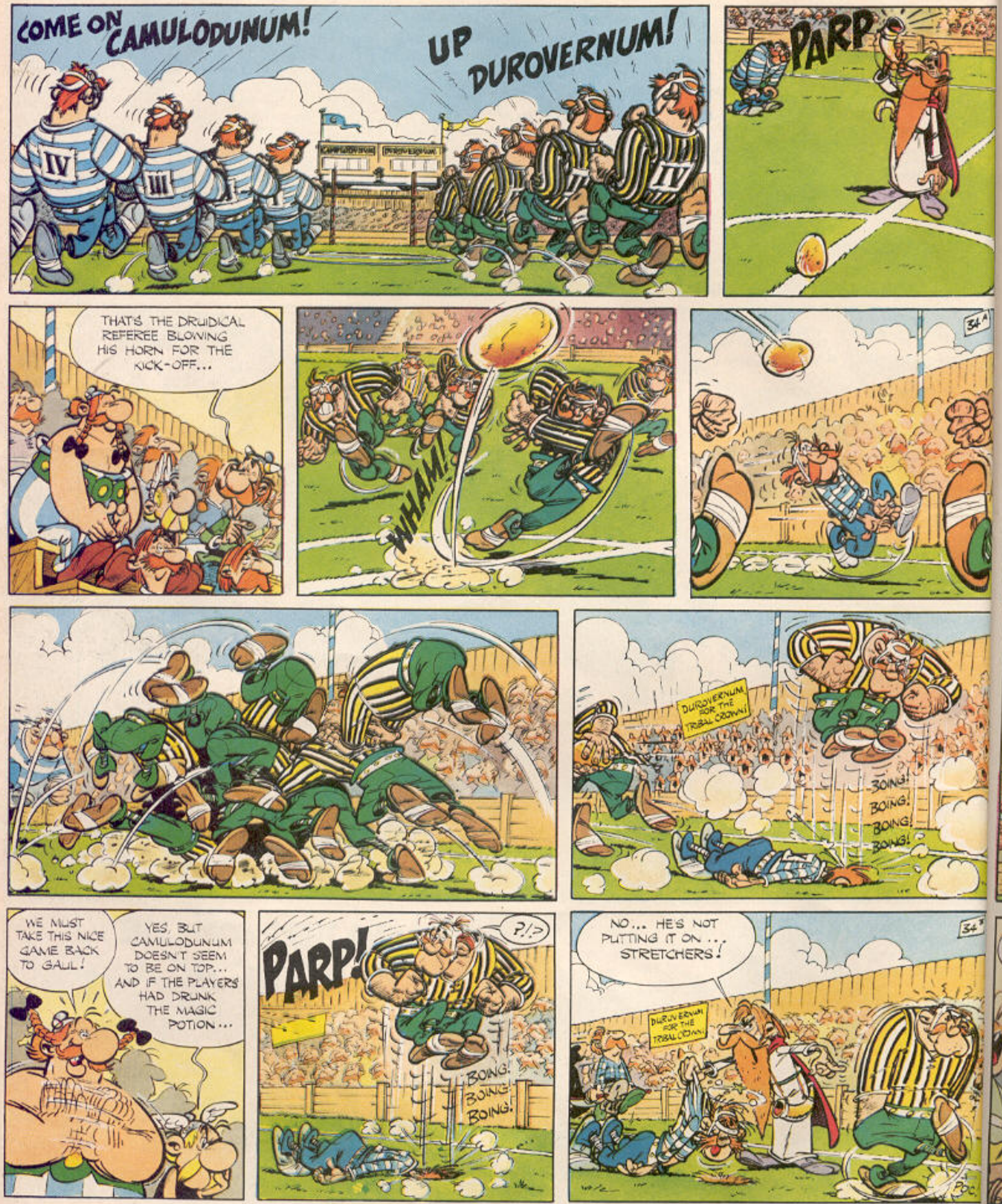


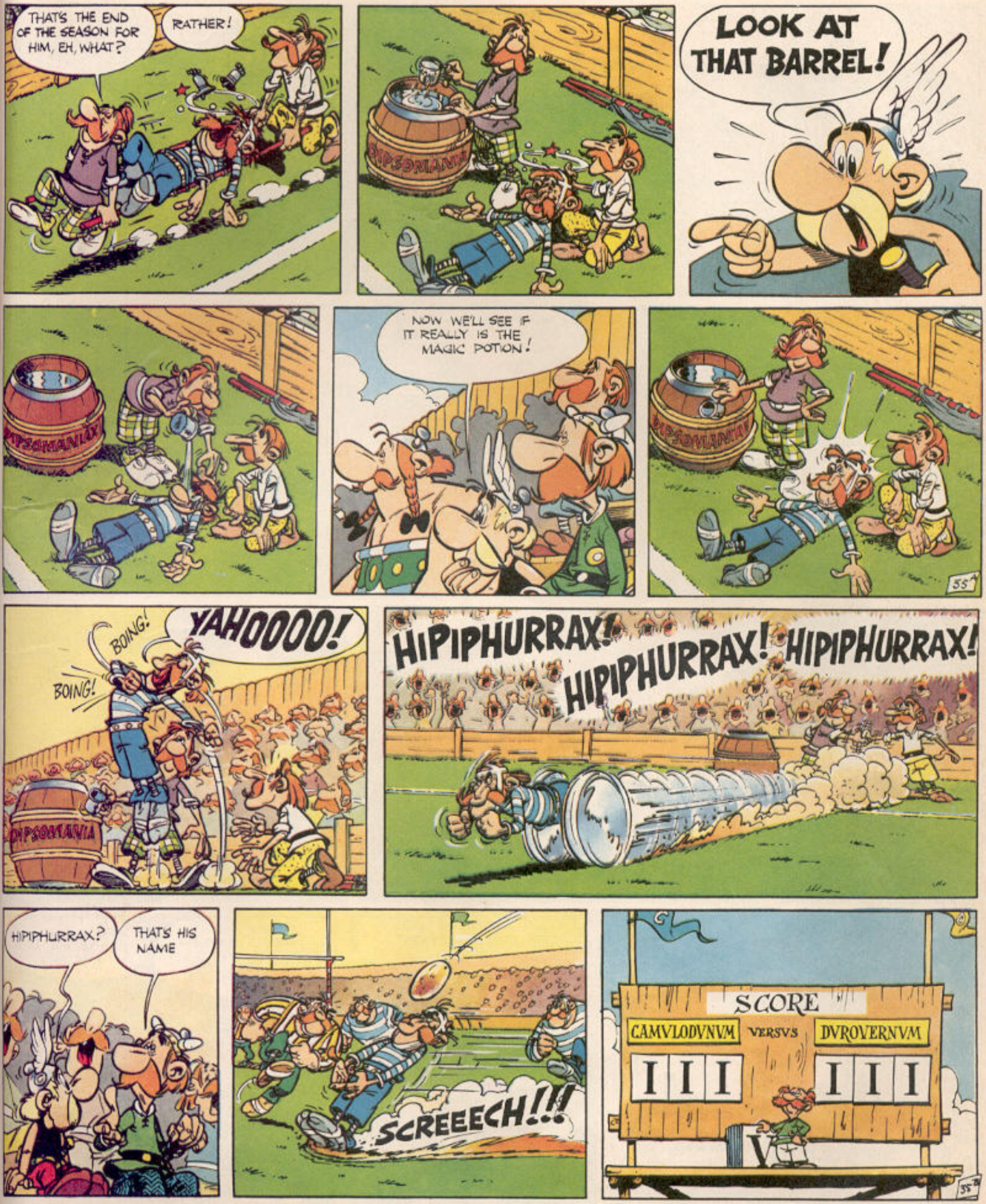
WE'RE GOING TO VISIT ALL THE PUBS ON THIS LIST... THE LANDLORDS HAVE ALL BOUGHT STOLEN BARRELS, AND ONE OF THEM HAS GOT THE MAGIC POTION!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
WHAT'LL IT BE, GENTLEMEN?
DID YOU BUY ANY BARRELS OF WINE MARKED WITH THE NAME DIPSOMANIAX?
YES, ONE. THE ROMANS HAVE CONFISCATED ALL MY OTHER BARRELS. WHAT CAN I GET YOU?
A CUP OF WINE, PLEASE
ONE CUP BETWEEN THE THREE OF YOU? YOU MUST BE CALEDONIANS, WHAT!
THAT'S WINE ALL RIGHT
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! OF COURSE IT'S WINE! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE TO DRINK IT!
NO, THANK YOU! WE WERE JUST LOOKING
THE ANGLE'S REST
THERE THEY ARE!
SHALL WE NAB THEM?
NO. I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING IN THAT PUB!
THEY WANTED TO LOOK AT MY WINE. FUNNY WAYS YOU'VE GOT ON THE CONTINENT!
VERY FUNNY...
I'VE GOT IT, BY JUPITER! THOSE GAULS HAVE MISLAID THEIR BARREL AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR IT! WE'VE ONLY GOT TO FOLLOW THEM AND THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE MAGIC POTION!
31

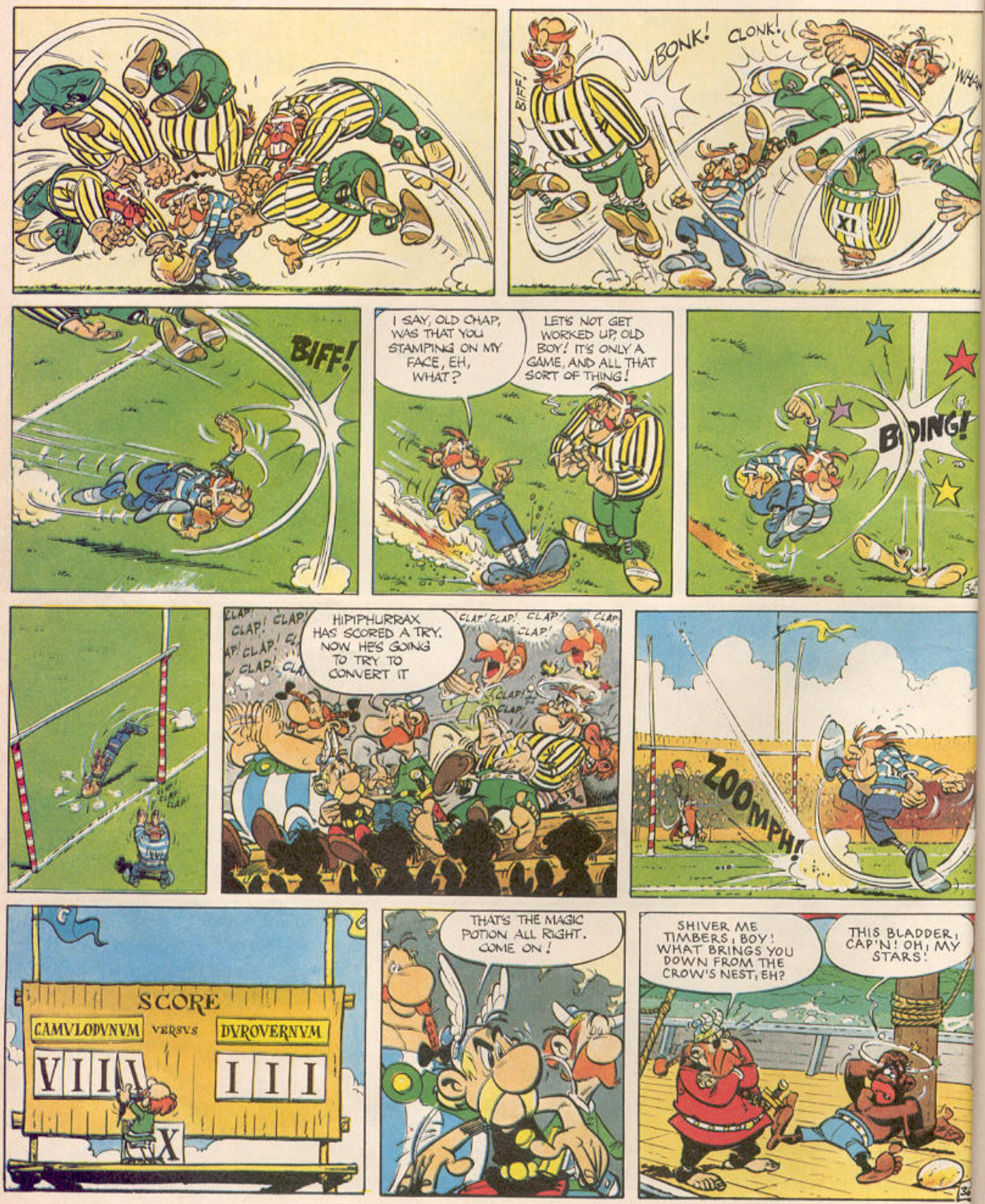

The DOG and DUX
WE'VE VISITED NEARLY ALL THE PUBS ON OUR LIST. NOTHING SO FAR... LET'S JUST TRY HERE
I'VE NEVER SET EYES ON SO MUCH WINE BEFORE
DRINKING ONLY WITH MINE EYES IS ALL VERY WELL, BUT IT DOES GET A BIT TEDIOUS!
YES, I DID BUY A BARREL OF GAULISH WINE, BUT I SOLD IT TO THE CAMULODUNUM TEAM THEY'RE PLAYING DUROVERNUM TOMORROW, YOU KNOW, WHAT!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?
OH, IT'S A GAME. WE'RE MAD ON IT IN BRITAIN! YOU PLAY IT WITH A BLADDER AND XXX BRITONS DIVIDED INTO II TEAMS OF XV
THERE'S A MATCH FOR THE TRIBAL CROWN NEAR LONDINIUM TOMORROW
I'M JOLLY PROUD TO HAVE SOLD MY BARREL TO THE CAMULODUNUM TEAM...
UP, CAMULODUNUM!!!
TOC! TOC! TOC!
I HOPE IT'S GOOD WINE AND IT HELPS THEM TO WIN, WHAT!
IF IT'S THE BARREL I THINK IT IS, THEY JUST CAN'T LOSE!
NEXT DAY OUR FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE GROUND WHERE THE MATCH BETWEEN CAMULODUNUM AND DUROVERNUM IS TO TAKE PLACE
WHAT A CROWD!
YES, IT'S QUITE A POPULAR GAME, OLD BOY. RATHER!
UP DUROVERNUM
UP DUROVERNUM
COME ON CAMULODUNUM
UP CAMULODUNUM
WHAT WORRIES ME IS THAT THE ROMANS AREN'T BOTHERING US
PERHAPS THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING KNOCKED ABOUT. THERE ARE PLENTY LIKE THAT. YOU KNOCK THEM ABOUT AND THEN THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH
BUT THE ROMANS ARE NOT FAR AWAY!
RIGHT! GOT IT, BY MERCURY? MINGLE WITH THE CROWD AND KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!
THE DECURION SAID IN MUFTI, IDIOT!
WELL, I AM IN MUFTI, AREN'T I?
32



WE WANT TO SEE THE CAMULODUNUM TEAM
YOU GO AND BUY YOUR TICKETS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, MY FRIEND. THEN YOU CAN SEE BOTH TEAMS!
PLAYERS ENTRANCE NO ADMITTANCE
ANYONE FOR MINT SAUCE?
NICE WARM BEER!
HOT WATER! HOT WATER!
GET YOUR TEAM'S COLOURS HERE!
?!?
STAND SEATS
HERE ARE OUR SEATS, OLD BOY!
WILL YOU EXPLAIN THE RULES OF THE GAME, ANTICLIMAX?
IT'S REALLY FRIGHTFULLY SIMPLE. YOU CAN DO ALMOST ANYTHING TO CARRY THE BLADDER OVER THE OTHER TEAM'S GOAL LINE. ANYTHING'S ALLOWED EXCEPT USING WEAPONS WITHOUT PREVIOUS AGREEMENT...
UP CAMULODUNUM
COME ON DUROVERNUM
OUIIIIIIIN! GNIIIIIINNN!
HERE COME THE CALEDONIAN BARDS...
BOOM! BOOM!
37
HERE'S CAMULODUNUM'S SACRED GOOSE...
UP CAMULODUNUM!
... AND DUROVERNUM'S HEN...
COME ON DUROVERNUM
AND HERE COME THE PLAYERS !!!
33


COME ON CAMULODUNUM!
UP DUROVERNUM!
PARP
THAT'S THE DRUIDICAL REFEREE BLOWING HIS HORN FOR THE KICK-OFF...
WHAM!
DUROVERNUM FOR THE TRIBAL CROWN!
BOING! BOING! BOING! BOING!
WE MUST TAKE THIS NICE GAME BACK TO GAUL!
YES, BUT CAMULODUNUM DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ON TOP... AND IF THE PLAYERS HAD DRUNK THE MAGIC POTION...
PARP!
?!?
BOING! BOING! BOING!
NO... HE'S NOT PUTTING IT ON... STRETCHERS!
DUROVERNUM FOR THE TRIBAL CROWN!


THAT'S THE END OF THE SEASON FOR HIM, EH, WHAT?
RATHER!
LOOK AT THAT BARREL!
NOW WE'LL SEE IF IT REALLY IS THE MAGIC POTION!
BOING!
BOING!
YAHOOOOO!
HIPIPHURRAX!
HIPIPHURRAX!
HIPIPHURRAX!
HIPIPHURRAX?
THAT'S HIS NAME
SCREEECH!!!
SCORE
CAMVLODVNVM
VERSVS
DVROVERNVM
III
III



BIFF!
BONK!
CLONK!
BIFF!
I SAY, OLD CHAP, WAS THAT YOU STAMPING ON MY FACE, EH, WHAT?
LET'S NOT GET WORKED UP, OLD BOY! IT'S ONLY A GAME, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!
BOING!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
HIPIPHURRAX HAS SCORED A TRY. NOW HE'S GOING TO TRY TO CONVERT IT
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
ZOOMPH!
SCORE
CAMVLODVNVM
VERSVS
DVROVERNVM
VIII
III
X
THAT'S THE MAGIC POTION ALL RIGHT. COME ON!
SHIVER ME TIMBERS, BOY! WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN FROM THE CROW'S NEST, EH?
THIS BLADDER, CAP'N! OH, MY STARS!


WE'LL HAVE TO CROSS THE PITCH TO GET OUR BARREL OF MAGIC POTION BACK!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP!
LEGIONARIES IN MUFTI... FOLLOW THOSE MEN!
YES, BUT WHAT ABOUT ME?
NO! NO! THERE'S QUITE ENOUGH GOING ON ALREADY! ALL NON-PLAYERS OFF THE FIELD!
OUT OF THE WAY, IN THE NAME OF ROME!
THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE LEGIONARIES, WE ARE!
SCORE
CAMVLODVNVM VERSVS DVROVERNVM
LVII III
WE'D LIKE TO BUY THAT BARREL
GOODNESS GRACIOUS, NO! CAN'T BE DONE, OLD BOY! WE NEED IT FOR THE PLAYERS
SEIZE THAT BARREL!
THE ROMANS!
OBELIX! TO THE RESCUE, BY TOUTATIS!!!
JUST COMING!
THIS ONE WON'T GET THROUGH...
OH, I SAY!
BLAM!


YOU TOOK YOUR TIME, DIDN'T YOU!
I HAD TO TRY FOR A TRY! COME ON GAUL!
MY BARREL!
YOU MIGHT GIVE THEM BACK THE BLADDER SO THEY CAN GET ON WITH THE GAME
PAAARP!
(SIGHS)
?!?
38A
L...L...LEGIONARIES...HELP!
AND AT THE END OF THE GAME...
SCORE
CAMVLODVNVM VERSVS DVROVERNVM
DCCCIV
III
PAAARP
THE GAULS... WHERE ARE THE GAULS?
WHERE'S THAT FAT MAN, BY JUPITER? THE ONE WITH THE BARREL?
I DON'T KNOW. PITY... WE'D SIGN HIM ON LIKE A SHOT. WHAT A PROP!
38B


WHICH WAY DO WE GO, ANTICLIMAX?
THE RIVER'S RIGHT AHEAD. WE'LL ESCAPE THAT WAY
THE ROMAN LEGIONARIES ARE AFTER US!
DO WE WAIT FOR THEM, ASTERIX?
NO! QUICK, LET'S GRAB ONE OF THESE BOATS!
DO WE GO AFTER THEM, DECURION?
NO NEED! THEY'RE CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP! WE THOUGHT THEY MIGHT TAKE TO THE RIVER. OUR SHIPS ARE LOOKING OUT FOR THEM. THEY'LL GET THEM!
SURE ENOUGH...
I SAY, A ROMAN GALLEY! WHAT ROTTEN LUCK!
SURRENDER, BY JUPITER!!!
NEVER, BY TOUTATIS!!!
I DON'T WANT TO CAST THE FIRST STONE, BUT YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE... FIRE!!!
BANG!
TCHAC!
OCULUS TAURI! *
WE DIDN'T GET THEIR MAGIC POTION, BUT WE GOT RID OF THOSE GAULS! LET'S GO AND TELL GOVERNOR ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS THE GOOD NEWS!
SPLOSH!
* BULL'S EYE


THEY'RE ROWING OFF. WE CAN GET BACK TO THE BANK NOW
THEIR MISSILE FELL RIGHT ON THE BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!
THOSE ROMANS DIDN'T EVEN GIVE US TIME TO HAVE A GO AT THEM!
I SAY, THAT'S NOT CRICKET!
COME ON, OBELIX, DON'T BE SO WET! NEVER MIND ABOUT THE MAGIC POTION. WE CAN STILL GO AND HELP ANTICLIMAX AND HIS VILLAGE FIGHT THE ROMANS
YOU'LL BE JOLLY WELCOME, OLD FRUIT!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTIUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...
...CAUSING ANGLERS TO HAVE SOME DISTINCTLY FISHY EXPERIENCES THAT SEASON...
I SAY! A BITE!
...WHEN EVEN THE SMALLEST MINNOWS PULL THEM INTO THE DRINK...
...THUS ENABLING THOSE ANGLERS WHO HAVE DRUNK THE DRINK TO SILENCE ANY OF THEIR COMPANIONS WHO HAPPENED TO THINK IT FUNNY
WHAM!
A FEW DAYS LATER, OUR FRIENDS ARRIVE IN ANTICLIMAX'S VILLAGE, WHERE THEY ARE WELCOMED BY CHIEF MYKINGDOMFORANOS AND HIS RIGHT HAND MEN O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND McANIX...
DID YOU MANAGE TO GET THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES?
YES, THEY SEEM VERY SURE OF THEMSELVES. WE WERE ONLY CHALLENGED BY ONE PATROL!
NOT THAT I REALLY FELT LIKE A BIT OF FUN


YOU'VE LOST THE MAGIC POTION? THEN WE'RE DONE FOR! WHEN THE ROMANS HEAR ABOUT IT THEY'LL ATTACK, WHAT!
DINNA FASH, WE'LL DIE WI' OOR BOOTS ON!
SURE AND BEGORRAH WE WILL!
WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET, BY TOUTATIS! I'VE FOUND SOME HERBS I BROUGHT FROM HOME IN MY POCKET. WE CAN USE THEM TO MAKE THE MAGIC POTION!
BRING ME A CAULDRON OF HOT WATER! I'M GOING TO PREPARE THE MAGIC POTION!
?
I SAY, WE'RE SAVED! VERY DECENT OF YOU!
RATHER!
JOLLY GOOD SHOW!
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE THE MAGIC POTION, ASTERIX?
NO, OBELIX. ONLY OUR DRUID GETAFIX KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC POTION...
WHEN WE LEFT OUR VILLAGE GETAFIX GAVE ME THESE HERBS. THEY MAY HAVE QUALITIES WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT. ANYWAY THEY'LL ENCOURAGE OUR BRITISH FRIENDS
41A
HERE'S THE HOT WATER!
I SAY, I'M MOST FRIGHTFULLY GLAD YOU CAN MAKE THE MAGIC POTION, DON'T YOU KNOW!
WILL IT TAKE LONG?
IT'S READY
WHY, IT'S AS SIMPLE AS OUR OWN BRITISH RECIPES! I'LL CALL MY WARRIORS
I DON'T TRUST THIS FANCY GAULISH COOKING
THERE ISN'T ANY GARLIC IN THIS MAGIC POTION, IS THERE?
I SAY, CAN I HAVE A SPOT OF MILK WITH MY MAGIC POTION?
THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!
AND NOW TO SIT BACK AND WAIT FOR THE ROMANS TO ATTACK!
41B



BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO
AVE, GENERAL. GOVERNOR ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GAULISH ESCORT!
THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER!!! FALL IN! SOUND THE TRUMPETS AND BUCINAS!!!
TANTANTARA TARAAAAA
AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...
CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GAULISH ALLIES AT ONE FELL SWOOP! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!
...IN SQUARE FORMATION...
THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER! ON, ON, YOU NOBLEST ROMANS!
42A
...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION...
ATTACK!
LEGIONARIES! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER!
...AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION...
I KNOW HIM! I WAS STATIONED AT AQUARIUM. THAT'S ASTERIX, THAT IS!
AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!
WHICH OBELIX? NOT THE MAD ONE?!!!
AND THEY'VE GIVEN THE BRITONS SOME MAGIC POTION!
WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED... ATTACK!!!
COME ON THEN, ATTACK! DO AS THE MAN SAYS!
BONG! BONG! BONG
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS! KINDLY ATTACK!
SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX?
LET'S GO, MYKINGDOMFORANOS!
42B



LOOKS LIKE THEIR INNINGS NOW!
QUITE AN OUTING!
OBELIX! YOU'RE NOT AT HOME NOW! LET THE OTHERS PAST!
CERTAINLY NOT! VISITORS FIRST!
TALLY-HO AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!
THE FINAL PHASE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROMAN MANOEUVRE ... A RETREAT IN DISORDER
GET OUT IF YOU CAN!
CRAAAAASH!!!
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE A BASH!
THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY!
VICTORY!
LET HIM GO! WHAT DO YOU WANT HIM FOR?
WELL, I THOUGHT I COULD FINISH HIM OFF LATER IN PEACE AND QUIET
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, ASTERIX! THANKS TO YOUR HELP WE'VE DEFEATED THE ROMANS. I INTEND TO PURSUE THEM AND LIBERATE THE WHOLE OF BRITAIN!
WELL, IT WASN'T GENUINE MAGIC POTION I GAVE YOU, YOU KNOW...
I GUESSED AS MUCH... BUT YOUR BREW GAVE MY WARRIORS COURAGE. SEND US SOME MORE OF THOSE HERBS WHEN YOU GET BACK TO GAUL, AND I'LL MAKE IT OUR NATIONAL DRINK!
GOODBYE, COUSIN ANTICLIMAX. WE'RE GOING BACK TO GAUL. OUR MISSION'S ACCOMP-LISHED!
OH, I SAY, DON'T GO JUST YET. WE'LL HOLD A FEAST IN YOUR HONOUR TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE! THERE'LL BE BOILED BOAR, BOILED BEEF, BOILED...
COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET HOME!
IT WAS JOLLY NICE HAVING YOU HERE, OLD BOY, WHAT!
COME AND SEE US SOME TIME!
43


I'M SO KEEN TO GET BACK TO GAUL I SUGGEST WE DON'T STOP EVEN IF WE MEET THE PIRATES
I'M IN A HURRY TOO... BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT MIGHT HURT THEIR FEELINGS?
LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT TO STARBOARD, CAP'N!
THIS IS A BRAND NEW SHIP. I DON'T WANT TO BE RECKLESS. LET'S SEE WHO'S ON BOARD THIS LITTLE BOAT...
NO!! IT'S THEM AGAIN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! FULL SPEED AHEAD!
AND LATER...
I'M HAPPY! SO HAPPY! I'VE DIDDLED THEM THIS TIME! I WAS FASTER THAN THEM! THEY DIDN'T SINK ME!
CRUNNNCH!
I MAY HAVE RUN AGROUND, BUT THEY DIDN'T SINK ME!
AND YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BE WRECKLESS EITHER.
FLUCTUAT NEC MERGITUR
OUR CONQUERING HEROES ARE WELCOMED HOME BY THEIR VILLAGE. A GREAT BANQUET IS ORGANISED TO CELEBRATE THEIR RETURN. ASTERIX HAS TOLD THE TALE OF HIS VISIT TO BRITAIN, AND OBELIX HAS BEEN REUNITED WITH TWO DEAR OLD FRIENDS...
MY LITTLE DOGMATIX AND ROAST BOAR! UP GAUL!
?!?
THOSE HERBS I PICKED UP AT YOUR HOUSE BEFORE I LEFT, GETAFIX... WHAT WERE THEY?
OH, THEY'RE A PLANT THAT COMES FROM FAR-OFF BARBARIAN LANDS...
AND WHAT'S IT CALLED?
TEA!
CLUNK!
UDERZO & GOSCINNY